

The Revolution.

THE TRUE REPUBLIC.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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Poetry.

SONG.

Go, lovely Rose!
Tell her, that wastes her time and me,
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young
And shuns to have her graces spied,
That hadst thou sprung
In deserts, where no men abide,
Thou must have uncommended died.

Small is the worth
Of beauty from the light retired:
Bid her come forth,
Suffer herself to be desired,
And not blush to be admired.

Then die! that she
The common fate of all things rare
May read in thee;
How small a part of time they share
That are so wondrous sweet and fair!

E. WALLER.

SONNET.

First time he kissed me, he but only kissed
The fingers of this hand wherewith I write;
And, ever since, it grew more clean and white,
Slow to world-greetings—quick with its "Oh, list,"
When the angels speak. A ring of amethyst
I could not wear here, plainer to my sight,
Than that first kiss. The second passed in height
The first, and sought the forehead, and half missed,
Half falling on the hair. O beyond meed!
That was the chrism of love, which love's own crown,
With sanctifying sweetness, did precede.
The third upon my lips was folded down
In perfect, purple state; since when, indeed,
I have been proud and said, "My love, my own."

Mrs. E. B. BROWNING.

SELDOM upon lips of mine,
Father! rests that name of Thine—
Deep within my inmost breast,
In the secret place of mind,
Like an awful presence shined,
Dost the dread idea rest!
Hushed and holy dwells it there,
Prompter of the silent prayer,
Lifting up my spirit's eye
And its faint, but earnest cry,
From its dark and cold abode,
Unto thee, my Guide and God.

LAMARTINE.

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870, by Alice Cary, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.]

The Born Thrall.

BY ALICE CARY.

CHAPTER XI.

ISRAEL RIPLEY'S HOUSE.

ISRAEL RIPLEY was a person of consideration and influence in his neighborhood and county, by virtue, partly of extreme reticence and austerity of manners; partly of his great possessions. The farm on which he lived consisted of some three hundred and fifty acres of land, most of which was under thrifty and prosperous cultivation, and he was supposed to own almost interminable acres of "wild land" in the far west, much of which he had never seen, and somehow this last fact redounded to his credit. He was not a loveable man, his heart seemed to have withered in the grasp of his strong will, and his justice, especially in his domestic relations, leaned to the side of severity; his great possessions, it may be, bought him indulgences; at any rate he stood high—an example in morals—a leader in wisdom, and at the age of sixty was become, so to speak, a sort of consulting oracle, more especially in legal and ecclesiastical affairs. His semi-official relations kept him a good deal from home, to the great uneasiness of his good little wife, and to the delight of his three children—Israel, Moses and Sally. He was generally known as Judge Ripley; the title, however, was but honorary.

His house was big, well built, and uninviting within and without. His threshing-floors had been enlarged from time to time, and together with cribs, sheds and stables, covered an acre, or more, of ground; so much, that the children of the neighborhood measured all their conceptions of vastness by Judge Ripley's barn.

Mr. Ripley was the owner of some of the finest stock in the state; having himself imported sheep, cattle, and swine of the most approved breeds, and at an expenditure which would have astonished the simple mind of Mrs. Ripley, if she had been permitted to know the facts, but she never was permitted to know them, dear, trustful little woman. The mill, known as Ripley's mill, was also his property, and quite an available source of revenue.

Among his other possessions this man reckoned in his own conscience, and before God, one Lydia, whom he had taken to wife in his early and penniless years. She it was, in fact, who brought him the three hundred and fifty acres of land, the foundation, and still the main bulk indeed of his fortune. Brought it to him, I say, for she did bring it in that manner that involves a quit-claim—the husband regarding the generosity as simple duty, and never dreaming from the marriage-day of consulting her with regard to anything that had been hers,

Besides the land, she brought him, what in those times was esteemed a liberal outfit—six sheep, and cow and calf; a spinning-wheel, and reel, a loom, a bureau, and a bedstead of cherry-tree wood, a looking-glass as big as her husband's hand, in a carved frame larger than itself—very fine; half-a-dozen slat-bottomed chairs, painted red; four silver teaspoons, that had been her grandmother's, some pewter and delf ware, together with blankets, sheets, and table-linen in abundance. She also brought a grey mare, young and beautiful, and of course a side-saddle and bridle.

Her personal adornment on the occasion of her nuptials, was such as became a rich man's daughter—a white muslin gown—white gauze neckerchief and veil; white kid slippers and gloves and a carved comb of huge dimensions.

Over and above this special wedding gear, her bureau drawers contained a good deal besides rose-leaves—there, all neatly stitched and folded, was a gown of changeable silk, yellow and green, two new gowns of calico, a shawl of red merino that cost twelve dollars, a bead reticule, a black silk apron, four pocket-handkerchiefs, two of silk, and two of linen, a fan made of goose-feathers, a green silk calash and parasol, with gowns of home-made linen for everyday work and wear, and a superfluity of stockings, petticoats, and the like, of her own knitting and weaving.

Everybody said that Liddy Smith's wedding clothes had not cost a cent less than a hundred dollars!

As she rode home with her Israel, on her frolicsome grey mare, her calash pulled well forward over her fair young face, aglow with love, pride and hope—her red shawl contrasting bravely with her white dress, the skirt of which was caught up and held over the left arm, she was the admiration of all who beheld her. She had always been so gentle, so generous, and kindly, the splendor of her fortune excited no envy.

Ah me, more than twenty years of "for better, for worse," had made a sad change in that round rosy face! and from the look of hoping all things, and fearing nothing, it had come to that of fearing all things and hoping nothing.

She had married Israel Ripley from her own free choice, but she had married him when she was but eighteen years old, and Israel Ripley as a lover, and Israel Ripley as a husband were not quite one and the same. No doubt she was in heart of hearts aware of this, but if she ever admitted it to herself, she certainly never did so elsewhere. Her life was just his shadow, moving and standing still as he did, without noise or question.

As for rights, she never dreamed of them, not of a right to herself, even. Israel was to her, first, last, midst, and without end.

By her neighbors, if we except Mrs. Varney, she was esteemed a model wife; but if her husband so esteemed her, he never gave her the satisfaction of intimating it; he never in his

ite praised anything she said or did; never mentioned anything she said, or did, unless, indeed, it were to find fault.

"She ought to have old man Ripley to keep her straight!" Walsh Hill used to say of every wife who bought a "quarter of tea," or a pair of baby stockings, without special leave.

The sorrow of Mrs. Ripley's life, so far as was known, was the insubordination of her daughter Sally, who, as has been shown, manifested no great reverence for her father.

"He gets what he ewokes," Mrs. Varney used to say, "and good enough for him!"

Sally had been the fourth of the daughters born to Mr. Ripley, and his preference was for sons to a degree that made him resent her birth as an outrage.

"She is all *Smith*," he used to say to his wife; and this being interpreted, signified, that she belonged to a race quite inferior to his. And she, poor woman, used to cover the child's face with the cradle quilt, until she fairly smothered her, in order that she might not offend the father with her bold black eyes.

Sometimes he would mix a little pity with his bitterness, and say, it was a pity she had only *Smith* blood in her veins, and even this much of notice, the mother accepted almost gratefully. I am afraid, indeed, that her loyalty to her husband made her sometimes unjust to her children. Many a time little Sally was left unrocked in the cradle in compliment to him; and many a time when she tottered and fell, because her reaching fingers received no help, she was called a naughty child, and sent away unpacified.

"That's one thing I can't forgive in Liddy," Mrs. Varney would say, "I wouldn't wanquish my natural feelings to flatter any man's ugliness, that I wouldn't; but she's nothing but a born Thrall!"

Often when the Ogre was in the house, and he generally was there when not engaged in the lofty affairs, of which intimation has been given, Mrs. Ripley would send little Sally out of doors in charge of her brother Moses, who had a gentle nature like her own, and with the baby on his back he would travel from the barn to the mill, and from the mill to the field, and from the field to the woods, all the day long. He would build mills in the clay-banks, and dams across brooks for her pleasure. Show her the long-bellied old sow, and the little white pigs, the spotted calf, and the black calf, and the old brindled bull, so big-headed and so surly—the blue bird's nest in the stump—the old mare, with her tail worn short, and her neck askew—then he would repeat his little round of stories again and again, and when wearied out, the child at last dropt asleep, he would lay his old chip hat over her eyes, and bear her softly home, where the mother would receive, and surreptitiously convey her to the cradle, passing the Ogre for the most part on tiptoe.

Sally, therefore, as she grew up, became nomadic in her habits—developed an affinity for the cows and squirrels that pulled up the young corn in the spring, and acquired their habit of being secret.

She cultivated the cattle, and they cultivated her in turn, so much, that she was often found asleep in a bed of clover beside the spotted calf. She even preferred the society of the brindled bull to that of her father; and notwithstanding his ungenteel habit of butting her over whenever she turned her back, she was more fond of the old South Down ram than of him. He would sometimes eat out of her hand and rub his head

against her knees, and what will not the feminine heart forgive for such episodes of tenderness?

When the children fell to quarreling of an evening, as children sometimes will, it was always Sally that was to blame, and Sally that expiated the general offence by sitting under the table, or by going alone to bed in the great garret, without a candle.

When visitors came, it was Sally that was pushed from the stool at the table; she that could sleep across the foot of a bed, or on a hard settee, or even with her father's great coat for a mattress. She was indeed, healthy and robust to that unfortunate degree which renders hardships an advantage.

If Mr. Ripley happened to want a drink of water, in the course of the evening, it was a benefit for Sally to fetch it—all the more if it chanced to be dark and rainy. She could also carry profitably heavy sticks from the wood-pile to the house; and milking, sweeping, churning, dish-washing, spinning and scouring, were only wholesome exercises for her great strong arms—and all this before she had reached her "teens."

Not much of the music born of household love had been permitted to pass into Sally's face; if she was bold and rude, she could not help it, poor child. She had been compelled to fight her way and to take by main force the little pleasure or profit she got in the world—her selfishness was thus developed, and her affections repressed, until turning from their natural channels, they found rest where they could. I bespeak forbearance towards her. If all that went to make her what she was could have been known to those who coldly censured, or carelessly despised her, she would at least have been pitied—perhaps have been loved, and this is also true of the most of us.

"O, hoorah! hoorah! for the new carpet!" shouted Sally, flinging her sun-bonnet up to the ceiling, and dancing about with delight as she entered the house in advance of her quiet and somewhat shy companions.

"Hush up your mouth, or I'll hush you!" exclaimed a voice as cold and mechanical as the voice of his own mill-wheels; and the dead, hollow face of Israel Ripley, who had been regaling himself with a little drop of something comfortable from behind the door of the cupboard, met her eyes.

Sally was not to be repressed, however, the laying down of the carpet made an era in her life, and she went on addressing her mother who had followed them into the house. "O moth'r, ain't it magnif'cent, ain't it splendid! ain't it awful purty!"

"Hush, child," replied Mrs. Ripley—"the carpet is not worth talking about, and I am afraid we shant any of us like it so well as we did the bare floor!"

This was said to conciliate Ogre, who deigned to remark that his mother never had a carpet in her house, and he thought she was as good as those who had.

"Of course she was as good as anybody, much better than I am," Mrs. Ripley said, and she added with affected buoyancy, "but carpets wasn't the fashion in her day, you know."

"Fashion," cried the Ogre, "fashion is for fools, not for honest, sober-minded wives and mothers!"

"Well, Is'r'l, we all know that, but you speak so earnestly when you speak at all, that I'm afeard you'll make our young folks here think its anger instead of airnest."

And Mrs. Ripley tried to laugh in depreca-

tion of herself, of the young folks, and all; but the man only slanted his grey eyes upon her as though he said—"I, Judge Ripley, care for the opinion of your chits!"

"Ah well," says Mrs. Ripley, "I suppose I had my little pride and vanity in making the carpet, but it will save me some work Is'r'l, you know that."

"Pride and vanity were alike sinful and shameful, and besides, what was Sally good for but just to scrub the floors!"

"O there are floors enough left for Sally to scrub, and the work we had to make the carpet has kept us both out of mischief—but may be you don't know, Is'r'l, that its only made of rags, after all—fine as it looks!" and Mrs. Ripley tried to laugh again, partly in deprecation of her husband's anger, partly at the work of her own hands, which had cost so many hours of weary labor, and for which she had hoped to receive some little commendation. Hoped against hope.

She could not quite surrender that hope even yet, and when Sally said, "Its th' purtiest rag carpet t'ever was! 's anybody seen it?"—she could not forbear one more effort.

"No," she replied—"nobody but your father, and I don't think he's fairly seen it. I did expect him to praise the red a little bit," adding, Moses thinks its a great set off to the room—but I hardly know whether I like it or not."

The cold grey eyes slanted up again. She hovered towards him, for he was crouching in the chimney-corner as if he were cold, and asked what she could do for him.

"Cease your prating about a bright rag," he said, "and hand me down the Good Book."

She obeyed with alacrity, and when she had laid the great Bible open before him, made haste to find the missing spectacles, blaming herself that she did not know where they were, and fairly rubbing the glasses thin, when she found them.

As soon as she could draw the young people aside, she made quite a joke of the *bright rag*—"Your uncle," she says, "has such weighty matters on his mind, that he thinks our household affairs of small importance, and I suppose they are." Then she said,—"she never would have thought of the carpet, but for the sake of the boys and Sally, who were growing up and wanted to be a little like other folks. It was all foolish, she knew; when she might have been more wisely employed." But her blue eyes, as she spoke, looked like two tender morning-glories drenched in dew, and she turned away to keep the dew from gathering to drops, and betraying her.

Meanwhile Mr. Ripley sat in the corner muttering over the Bible to himself, and now and then pronouncing the word "*Selah*" aloud, as it were for the general edification. Again and again he hitched his chair so as to disarrange the new carpet, and twice he filled his pipe and with apparent carelessness scattered the ashes over it, leaving the live sparks to eat holes in it, for no one would have dared approach him unless indeed the house had been set on fire.

Three years Mrs. Ripley had been engaged upon this same carpet, for the work had all been done by stealth, and to devise the pattern alone, had cost her many a wakeful hour; then the dyeing was a hard task for hands no stronger than her's, to say nothing of the spinning and weaving.

That afternoon, while the Ogre was taking his nap, and when she was done with the churn

ing and baking, and all the other work, she had laid it down, and here was the result.

O, Israel Ripley, was it not downright cruelty to withhold the easily-spoken word of praise, that would have been so much!

Poor, weary, waiting heart! No wonder the dew gathered to drops in her tender eyes, as she tried to cover the coarse insult with her gentle deceit. She turned away to the near window, and having brushed her hand across her face, said with forced animation that the clouds were blowing round as if for rain.

Theresa approached her now, and with flushed face and trembling voice said: "Aunt Liddy, mother sent word"—what more she said was spoken almost in a whisper, and Mrs. Ripley having kissed the cheek that turned to her so eagerly, and smoothed away the ruffled hair, said, addressing her husband—"You hardly knew, did you, Is'r'l, that Sally had brought her cousins home with her to stay the night—you notice so little?"

He had not as yet indicated by word or sign that he knew of the presence of the young folks. He did not now lift his eyes, and all his answer was "Selah!" But Mrs. Ripley went on, quite as though he had replied—"Yes, Is'r'l, they have come to stay all night, and what do you think?"

The little surprise she had intended failed of its effect, but nothing daunted, she approached him and communicated something in a whisper.

He spoke at last, ungraciously enough. "An unreasonable request!" he said. "How are you to go on such a night as this?"

"Why I can ride *your* old mare, I suppose." She spoke interrogatively, and was careful to say "your old mare," though the mare alluded to was the same she had ridden home upon twenty years before: and her own, one would think, to ride if she choose.

He did not reply to her question, but growled something or other about there being more children already than the house would hold.

"That isn't here nor there, Is'r'l. I am sent for, and I don't see how you can see it but one way."

"Women-folks never see but one way when there's a chance to gad, no matter what duties ought to keep them at home."

"As for datics, we owe something to our neighbors, it seems to me, but then nothing will be neglected at home. Rachel and Sally can mind everything as well as if I was here, and you're feeling pretty well to-night. Ain't you, Is'r'l?"

She spoke tenderly and laid her hand on his arm. He shook off the hand, as he answered: "No matter about me!"

"How can you talk so? of course it matters about you, Is'r'l; but I'll fix everything for your comfort before I go."

"My comfort!"

"Yes Is'r'l, *your* comfort—have I ever neglected you in any way? I am sure I never meant to. I know I have faults enough, but that surely can't be laid to my charge."

"Well, well!" says Mr. Ripley, "let that drop, but my mare has no shoes on, she's near thirty years old and not fit to ride at the best, and its going to rain, you may get your death of cold, and then what?"

He meant doubtless, what then would become of me? but his wife ignoring the selfishness, or rather turning it into a generous impulse toward herself, answered: "Don't be uneasy about me, Is'r'l; I'll carry an umbrella, and as

for *your* mare, I will be careful to ride on the grass by the roadside so as not to hurt her feet."

Mr. Ripley groaned and drove his hand like a ploughshare between the deep furrows that ridged his forehead, thus intimating that he was suffering all that a man well could suffer in this world; for he was determined that his will should not be thwarted, and that his wife should remain at home; not that he desired her society, not that he required her services in any way, and not that he was the least anxious as to her safety—it was pleasant to him to keep her within range of his eye, that was all.

(To be continued.)

BOSTON NOTES.

Boston, March 12, 1870.

ABOUT WOMEN LECTURING.

LAST Sunday Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney read an essay on "Art and its Functions in Life," in the Horticultural Hall series of lectures, or the "Brahma Course," as I hear it sometimes called, to distinguish it from the orthodox series of evangelical discourses, given in defence of "the faith once delivered to the saints," by eminent Trinitarian divines. Mrs. Cheney's lecture was "middling good"—and that's all. With all her culture, Boston can boast of no great orator among her daughters, or even—to be entirely frank—of a single first-class woman lecturer. Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Cheney, and Mrs. Dall have certain and decided merits as pen-women; but, while they are no worse than the majority of men who read manuscripts on the lyceum platform, it is mere flattery to say that they are anything above mediocrity as tongue-women.

Of the women who have lectured in Boston this winter, the only able talkers were "imported"—eloquent, fiery Anna E. Dickinson, who towered higher than she ever did before, and who spoke four times; Mrs. Livermore, who has come to live among us, and who already stands, without dispute, at the "head of the class" of our resident women speakers; and our old friend, Lucy Stone, who undertook to show that the Bible does not oppose the modern movement in favor of equality without distinction of sex.

LUCY AS THEOLOGIAN.

That, however, was rather a lame argument, and Lucy, in time to come, should let the dead bury the dead; should let persons (like Fulton, for example), whose natural language is grunting, poke away among Greek and Hebrew roots to their snout's content; for, it does seem a shocking waste of time and talent for a live Yankee woman to strive to reconcile maxims adapted to a barbarous oriental existence with the advanced thought of this nineteenth century in America.

OLIVE LOGAN.

Nor must I forget Olive Logan, who won a splendid triumph. Miss Logan, last year, made a failure as a lecturer in Boston—as complete and well-rounded-out a failure as ever any speaker achieved in this city. There was nothing crude or imperfect, or half-way about it; it was pre-eminently a "champion failure." Yet, she had the pluck to come back this winter for an independent lecture; and, chiefly through Miss Dickinson's vehement endorsement of her merits as a speaker, obtained a chance for a reversal of the verdict that had been passed on her before. Tremont Temple was crowded; and she won a great triumph. Everyone went

away delighted, and critics who came to crush went away to praise her.

MISS LILLIAN EDGARTON.

Perhaps I should mention a new lecturer—a young woman named Miss Lillian Edgerton, who appeared in Chickering's Hall, a few nights ago, if not against Woman's Rights, at least to undervalue the importance of the ballot as an agency for the elevation of her sex. She is said to be the daughter of a Baptist clergyman of Worcester. She has a good deal of talent as an elocutionist, quite a handsome face and figure, and she makes her points with clearness, candor and in excellent spirit. In listening to her references to Miss Dickinson, Miss Anthony and Mrs. Stanton, I "blushed for my sex," when I thought of the coarse brutalities which characterized the references of Rev. Justin D. Fulton to the same noble women. I may refer to Miss Edgerton again, and it is quite likely that she will be a popular lecturer. She certainly makes the best argument against the Suffrage movement that has hitherto taken the form of a Lyceum essay.

ABOUT WOMEN LECTURED.

Dr. John Lord has been giving a series of historical lectures, since the 1st of January last, in Horticultural Hall, which deserves mention in a record of "What Women are Doing." For these lectures are attended almost wholly by women—and the most aristocratic and cultivated women of Boston. The price of a season ticket—fifteen dollars for a course of twenty-five—and the hour at which they are delivered—at noon on Tuesdays and Thursdays—effectually excludes the poorer class of women, and almost all the men of every class, also.

Dr. Lord's biographical subjects range in date from the time of Christ to our own days—or, at least, to the days of the last American idolator, who sincerely worshipped "the Constitution as it was"—Daniel Webster. For two years those lectures have been delivered to large and attractive audiences of women. Let this fact offset the parrot-cries about "female fondness for balls and operas," which certain detractors of women are perpetually making. But, by the way, let me not seem to countenance, even by implication, the assumption that a love for the opera is a proof of frivolity. On the contrary, if it is genuine, it is the evidence of an exquisite culture, and one eminently womanly because pre-eminently human. It certainly requires as much and as high education to be able to sing in a classical opera as to preach in an orthodox pulpit; and there can be no question whatever that it needs rather more and finer culture to *understand* even any ordinary opera than to comprehend even any extraordinary sermon. Of the two great American Note-dealers—who make notes bring gold—think you that Parepa has needed less culture than Boutwell? We have had enough of the cant which exalts the purely masculine activities at the expense of the more feminine excellencies, and it is time to extinguish them forever with ridicule or else with pitiless scorn.

But I was about to say that I heard Dr. Lord's lecture on Philippa, the mother of the famous Black Prince. It was quite as much an essay on the position of women in the Middle Ages as a biographical sketch of the English Queen. In the course of it he mentioned that the first military dispatch ever written was addressed to her, as Regent of England, by her husband, Edward III., then engaged in subjugating France. It described the battle of Crecy.

CAN WOMEN FIGHT?

During his absence, King David of Scotland, thinking he had "only a woman" to fight, advanced into England at the head of an army. His experience was very much like that of the Rev. Robert Laird Collyer, of Chicago, when he disputed with Miss Anna E. Dickinson. Both of these male parties—David and Robert—were thoroughly "used up." Philippa led her army in person, shared its dangers, and incited it to battle. David was made a prisoner—"one of the most successful military enterprises in that reign—and by a woman!"—added Dr. Lord.

He continued:

"The annals of the Middle Ages are full of the noble deeds of women. When Edward III. was engaged in his Scottish war, the Countess of Mardi defended Dunbar, with uncommon courage and obstinacy, against Montague and an English army. And, contemporaneous with her, Jane, Countess of Montford, shut herself up in the fortress of Henneburn, and defied the whole power of Charles of Blois. Clad in complete armor, she stood foremost in the breach, sustained the most violent assaults and displayed a skill that would have done honor to the most experienced Generals. And Marzia, of the illustrious family of the Maldini, sustained, honorably, a siege against the Papal troops at Cesena, ten times more numerous than her own. Jane Hatchett repulsed, in person, a body of Burgundians when they besieged the town of Beauvais. In the chivalrous ages women not only attacked and defended fortifications, but even commanded armies and obtained victories. Joan of Arc, a simple and uneducated shepherdess, was the instrument of that sudden revolution in the affairs of France which terminated in the establishment of Charles VII. on the throne. Agnes Soul aroused this king to deeds of glory when sunk in enervating pleasure. Altrude, Countess of Bertenora, advanced, in person, with an army, to the relief of Ancona. Bona Lombardi, at the head of her brave troops, liberated her husband from captivity and imprisonment. Isabella, of Lorraine, when her husband was taken prisoner, rallied an army for his rescue. Margaret, of Anjou, was the life of the Lancastrian party in the wars of the Roses, and defeated, herself, the Duke of York at Wakefield. The Countess Matilda sustained sieges against Henry IV., the great Franconian Emperor.

REDUCTIO AD ABSURDUM.

Can women fight? I take it, if fighting were essential to registration, the list of voters, as at present printed, would be most woefully decimated. And, as women have fought they can fight again if need be. But how preposterous the theory that the fighters should only be the voters! Such a rule applied to men, would have taken the ballot from Jesus of Nazareth, if he had lived in our day, and bestowed it on Wirz, of Andersonville! Applied to women, it would have snatched a vote from Mary, the Lord's mother, and given it to Belle Boyd, the rebel spy!

Enough of it!

THE police authorities of Constantinople, at the suggestion of Tahin Bey, have ordered three women to the detective force. These women have already done good service in detecting the perpetrator of a murder. The *Pall Mall Budget* says, "We shall soon have a female branch of the detective division in Scotland-yard."

HUNKER EPISTLES.

MR. A. HUNKER of Hunkerville, is writing a book of *Lamentations*. Job and Jeremiah together seem to have met in him, and the *Troy Whig* has generously opened its columns as the channels for his sorrows. The following are extracts from a single chapter:

I am in great labor of mind to know who is the head of my family. Is it I, or is it my wife, the weaker vessel? I can't quite decide.

As my eyes were very tired the other evening, and my glasses out of order, I commanded the venerable Mrs. Hunker to peruse me the *Journal of Commerce*, the *N. Y. Observer*, and the *N. Y. Express*. She was holding in her hand, at the time, a pink pamphlet of suspicious appearance, which she had seemingly stopped reading for a moment, to consider some portion of its contents. Madam Hunker looked at me, with a smile, which was sweet in its pity, but sharp in its irony. "What," she said, "must I drop 'Woman Suffrage Tracts—No. 1,' to read those relics of forgotten men? Do excuse me; let the dead past bury its dead."

"Ah, Samantha," I answered, "would that the dead past might bury me! But what is 'Woman Suffrage Tracts—No. 1?'"—and where did it come from?"

"'Tis a little treatise," replied my wife, its title—'Woman as Inventor.' And as to the coming of the pamphlet, it came from my friend, Mrs. Joslyn Gage, a correspondent of THE REVOLUTION, who wrote it."

"Mrs. Hunker," I asked with a gleam of hope, "have you really a friend who was in the Revolution? That was a period on which I should not now hesitate to hear her remarks."

My wife smiled another pitiful, ironical smile, and held up the Tract before me, which I saw was issued by the New York Woman Suffrage Association. Then I perceived my mistake. Her friend, Mrs. M. E. Joslyn Gage, had nothing to do with the Revolution of our Farmers; it was Susan B. Anthony's Revolution of our Mothers.

But as a man, I was here placed in a most embarrassing position. Was I to acknowledge to a female that I had made a fool of myself? No! For the honor of my sex I pretended that I had understood Mrs. Hunker perfectly; and then, to gain time for the collection of my scattered faculties, I was obliged to say again that I should not hesitate to hear from the woman of THE REVOLUTION.

This of course, was just the battery that Samantha had been dying to open on me; and she fired at once.

"Mr. Hunker," she began, "you used to own a cotton-gin. But did you ever hear that the idea of a cotton-gin originated with a woman?"

"Never, Samantha," I replied, "and I deny it, even on the authority of the *Tribune* fanatic. It was the Massachusetts Yankee, Eli Whitney, who invented the machine; but we got it away from him at the South and made all the money ourselves. We revolutionized the trade of the entire section. We made Cotton, King."

"Certainly you did, my dear old Hunker," said Mrs. H. "yet it seems that Catherine Littlefield, who was afterward the wife of Gen. Nathaniel Greene, gave Whitney the suggestion on which he first went to work; and when he was about to throw up the task in despair, she proposed the substitution of wire for the wooden teeth, and the invention was perfect in ten days."

"In this field of useful invention," she continued, "woman has been prominent in all ages. Three or four thousand years ago, the Chinese Empress, Si-ling-chi, invented silk, which, next to rice, is the great wealth of China. The Egyptian queen, Nitocris, modeled the first arch in the most beautiful of the pyramids; and the tunnel under the Thames refers for an origin to the tunnel of Semiramis, under the Euphrates. Barbara Uttman invented lace just in time to save unemployed Saxony from starvation, and now in France alone the manufacture of it supports two hundred thousand women."

Here I ventured to interrupt Mrs. Hunker with a most unfortunate question. I asked her if those females she had mentioned had not neglected their household duties. What was my consternation when she told me that Barbara Uttman, of whom she had last spoken, died at sixty years of age, with sixty-four children and grandchildren to mourn her loss.

At this answer I sunk into a dignified silence, and wiped the perspiration from my troubled brow, while other female inventors were forced upon my attention. I heard of Betsey Metcalf, who braided the first American straw bonnet, an article which has since increased to several millions a year. I heard of many other inventions by the household sex; and finally, as a last

straw for the camel's back, Samantha Hunker turned to the end of Joslyn Gage's Tract, and lapsed into mythology and metaphysics.

O Lord, how I do hate the synthetic mind!—which can never see a dozen facts without sticking them together into a theory. It is this cast of mind which has made Emerson and John Stuart Mill alike the philosophers of Radicalism. M. E. Joslyn Gage is one of that set. Mythology ascribes the great primal inventions to the ancient goddesses, and these were the deified attributes of human beings. Of old, man was the warrior, woman the worker. It was no men, but Minerva or Ceres, Mnemosyne or Isis, to whom the primal arts and inventions were ascribed. All this was natural, according to Mrs. Gage and Mrs. Hunker. Woman, they say, represents the intuitive, receptive qualities of the human spirit, and man the active, executive energies. Invention is of intuition. But both kinds of mind must be fulfilled in society and government, before the world can come of age.

Alas, Tracts are not the literature they were! They used to treat of matters not of this vain world, but of heaven, which was dear to me, with its golden harps and golden streets. They never interfered with my poetics, and they greatly encouraged my religion; for they taught salvation by faith alone, and I knew I had no chance through works. I trust Mrs. M. E. Joslyn Gage will never live to write *Woman Suffrage Tract*, No. 2, or else that Samantha Hunker will die before it is published.

I am very sad and dreary. Others may sing "Shoo Fly," and feel like "a morning star," but I feel like the evening sun about set. If 'twere not for the expense, I would send for the Rev. J. D. Fulton to come and pray with me, and Horace Greeley to come and swear with me at such as Elizabeth Cady Stanton. A. HUNKER.

Hunkerville, Feb. 25, 1870.

MRS. GRIFFING IN BALTIMORE.

THE following are extracts of a letter from Baltimore by a lady deeply interested in woman's cause, giving report of a lecture in that city by Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, of Washington:

Mrs. Griffing began by quoting the text—"What God hath joined together let not man put asunder," applying it to the political, educational, social and labor interests of the community, all of which needed to be perfected by the equal intermingling of both halves of humanity. The ballot certainly was not the beginning and the end of life's aims, but it was an indispensable weapon of self-protection, equally to a woman as to a man. In a neat vein of latent sarcasm she referred to the extreme intellectuality of man, and pointed to some of its results in the corrupt, inconsistent, one-sided, and inadequate legislation of the country, whose salvation, she contended, lay in its speedy recognition and admission of the counterpoising moral element of the woman nature. She concluded amid the hearty applause of her audience, though the most manifest evidence of their appreciation of her lecture was the undivided attention it received throughout its delivery. She expressed herself as willing and desirous to answer then and there such objections as any opponents of Woman Suffrage might wish to offer, but as her challenge was not accepted, it is fair to infer that either they had been won to consider the question with favor, or that they had not sufficient confidence in the logical strength of their antagonism to venture to take up the gauntlet of so valiant a champion of truth.

The crowning success of the meeting was the very fair and respectful report it received in the next morning's *Sun*, the leading journal of our state, and an avowed opponent of the Woman Suffrage movement. The times are brightening. Let us hope Maryland, that is not unmindful and inappreciative of the labors of many of her daughters in worthy and noble enterprises, will not much longer withhold from them the great-

est of all rights, and the best of all opportunities—that of self-protection.

SEQUEL TO "UP BROADWAY."

ELEANOR KIRK has told the world in this second part of "UP BROADWAY" why she wrote the first, and readers will see that she had good reasons, and plenty of them. An interesting interview between the heroine of the story (*a wife badly mated and the mother of a family*) and Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony is thus described:

Up to this time our friend had never seen Miss Anthony—that earnest, ardent, and most devoted champion of woman's political rights. She had become greatly interested in her manner of putting things, although unable to believe, as does this good woman, that men and women stand upon the same intellectual platform.

Our friend finally concluded to call upon this defender of women, Miss Susan B. Anthony, and judge for herself of her characteristics.

Miss Anthony was engaged, but would be at liberty presently. So, with a natural feeling of awe, Nellie seated herself to wait. Imagination pictured a loud-voiced, unprepossessing Abigail of masculine proportions and warlike demeanor, whose hands were fists and whose feet extended themselves involuntarily whenever a man approached; so that when the door of an inner office opened, and a pleasant-faced, womanly woman appeared, she cast down her eyes again and prepared to wait a little longer. A pair of eye-glasses were raised to the mild, gray orbs, our friend surveyed for a moment doubtfully (Miss Anthony has not the happy faculty of remembering faces), and then, while a friendly smile lit up her features, Susan advanced to where the stranger sat.

"Did you wish to see me, madam?" she inquired, hastily, and with a preoccupied air. Evidently THE REVOLUTION was behind time.

"I am waiting for Miss Anthony," replied Nellie.

"Well, I am that individual," she answered. "You have probably seen some newspaper description of me and so failed to recognize. You must never form your opinion of any public character by report, cartoon or editorial. They don't treat us well at all. But what is the matter with you? You look as though you had been crying steadily for the last six months."

Nellie smiled a little sadly, but said nothing. The Revolutionary woman continued: "Now, my dear woman, this is all wrong. Women never will accomplish anything until they stop crying. I don't know why it is, but they seem to consider tears a badge of honor, and their duty, as well as privilege, to boo-hoo on all occasions. Men never cry! Just imagine a man sitting down and weeping because some little screw in his life-machinery is loose. Do you think if he did a man would stop to help him fix it? No, indeed! I tell you with less brine there would be more common sense exhibited."

"Yes, Miss Anthony, very true," replied our friend. "But some women have great excuse for tears; I have had."

"Great cause for sorrow, no doubt; but until women learn to restrain emotion they will always be in the condition of slaves. If a woman is unhappy in her domestic relations, crying doesn't help it. On the contrary, it ruins her eyesight, breaks her constitution, causing her to grow prematurely old; and when the time comes for that woman to go out into the world and scratch for herself and child—n, as many are compelled to do, it finds her shattered and unnerved, in no condition to stand up and fight for her rights, as they all have to when brought into competition with men of business. You are earning your own living, I suppose?"

"Yes, madam; my own living and that of my children."

"I thought so," she replied. "The same old story. I wish it was in my power to help substantially the hosts of suffering women I am thrown in contact with every day of my life, but all I can say is, do the best you can. By and by, the ballot will straighten out things. Take my advice, now: don't let fall another tear!"

This was but the first of many very pleasant interviews that our friend enjoyed with Susan B. Anthony. Here, too, she became acquainted with Mrs. Stanton, that genial, lovable person whom all admire, even though they may differ seriously from her in opinion. The sight of those two women working together for the same great cause so beautifully illustrates the differ-

ences between union and harmony. Miss Anthony, intensely energetic and abstracted, pleads for her sex from a point beyond mere feminine sympathy; while Mrs. Stanton is all woman, and every word she speaks comes out of a heart conscious of its needs as a woman, while in her own person she is the exemplification of true wifehood and motherhood. From her our friend always felt sure of winning that full measure of sympathy and appreciation, that toleration of female weakness and heart-want, which the masses strangely enough consider prominent women incapable of understanding.

It is already known to our readers that the book can be had at the Woman's Bureau, 49 E. 23d st., and of the principal booksellers.

COLD WATER, MICHIGAN.

A VERY few live persons in a town do make a wonderful difference in its action and character. Cold Water, Michigan, proves it. A few days ago, a movement was made for a meeting on Woman Suffrage. Two hundred persons, men and women, were induced to sign the Call, and here is what comes of it so soon, from notes taken on the spot for THE REVOLUTION:

Many of the most intelligent and influential people of the city and vicinity were present. The meeting was addressed by N. P. Loveridge, Esq., Mrs. P. M. Kitchel, Dr. Alger, and Mrs. Brown, of Butler, mother of Mrs. Hazlett, of Hillsdale, our earnest and able coworker in every good cause.

After the addresses, appropriate resolutions were read and adopted; then a partial organization was effected, and the following officers elected: G. H. McGowen, President; Mrs. John Root, Vice-President; Mrs. Mary Cook, Secretary. We expect soon to be in good working order, and will report progress.

A resolution was adopted and acted upon to see if there was any opposition present; only one man stood alone in his glory. His objection was, that if the women voted, they would be holding office. Ah! there's the rub. An old lady replied, that she knew a man who had voted for 75 years, and he had never held an office. And she did not think they ought to deprive him of his vote on that account. (Great laughter and applause.)

Cold Water is alive, and is flowing on.

Yours truly, T. M. KITCHEL.

MRS. STANTON IN WABASH, IND.—The editor of the Wabash Republican of the 10 inst., thus reports:

Tuesday night Mrs. E. C. Stanton closed the lyceum for the season, with an appeal to "Open the door" to Female Suffrage. She was favored with a good and pliant audience. A sentiment akin to filial respect—"chivalrous" admiration for a comely, imperial dame of rotund and elastic mould, whose frosted locks, ruddy face, vivacious ease, terse and fluent diction and controversial piquancy constitute attractive power—impresses us as we essay a review of her address. She was gallantly introduced by Major Stearns Fisher who premised "words fitly spoken" in praise of the Lecture Association and appropriate to the end of the course. Mrs. Stanton promptly presented her cause. Its salient features were—the right, not the privilege, of Suffrage; its efficacy to regulate labor and wages; its harmlessness to dethrone the domestic "headships"; its analogy to "Taxation without Representation is Tyranny." The address was graced with happy illustrations and pathetic incidents. It occupied an hour..... Mrs. Stanton concluded with an elegant eulogy of our national future and an effective exhortation to complete our material triumphs with the moral grandeur of her consummated cause.

And yet, unfortunately, the lecture was quite unsatisfactory to our editor. Indeed it was much otherwise. He says it was illogical, illiberal, and that, "she reflects, with vehemence, upon those of her sex who differ with her, con-

signing them (with 'I am holier than thou') to a moderate plane of intelligence and character." All of which will sound new and strange to Mrs. Stanton's many friends this way, who have heard her oftenest and know her best.

WINE AND WOMEN.

As woman, above all, is deeply freighted with feeling, so, above all, does she require the ballast of weighty purpose and profound thought. She, least of all, can with safety dance an empty shallop on idle waves, that first sport with and then devour her. Now, the answering vice of man is deep-seated and damnable. He holds woman lightly as a means of pleasure, toys with her, and, weary, flings aside the fragile plaything. These three words, "wine and women," are a history in themselves of the devilish side of human passion. The monster, lust, like Minotaur of old, loves to exact a yearly tribute of virgins. It is impossible to say what we are about to say with absolute certainty. Each can qualify the statement according to his own opportunities of knowledge. Moreover, an unwillingness to hear and know and confront the facts which we but glance at in passing is a part of what we complain of; as imbecility; innocence in one sense it may be, but it is not for that reason the less fatal in its results. It is the wisdom of the ostrich, hiding its head in the sand as a means of safety.

The one sex are as a rule chaste, cold, passionless; the other quick, passionate, full of heat. It follows hence that young men perpetually misunderstand and misinterpret young women; and the latter approach and provoke danger with no sufficient knowledge of it. That which is silly in the one addresses that which is wicked in the other; and passion finds boldness and opportunity in the excitable, girlish, giddy temperament that is not strengthened with the dignity of knowledge, or armed with the forecast of self-reliance. Thus fashionable society often sinks into a spider-and-fly game, and we find by thousands in our great cities those who, bereft of moral life, are still dangling on the web, not yet having passed into complete decay—Prof. Bascom, in Putnam's Monthly.

MRS. BRADWELL ON MISS ANTHONY.—Mrs. Bradwell, the talented Editor of the Chicago Legal News, pays this tribute to Miss Anthony and her work:

We had a very pleasant visit from Miss Anthony of THE REVOLUTION, on her way to Peoria. She is terribly in earnest on this suffrage question. We fully agree with her that the great battle-ground in the first instance should be in Congress. Let them submit a Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, as they did the Fifteenth, and we will then work for a purpose in every state legislature in the Union. It will not require half the labor to give suffrage to woman that it did to the negro. Miss Anthony is now fifty, and the best years of her life have been devoted solely to the cause of women. She has never turned aside from this object, but has always been in the field, defending her principles against all assaults by whomsoever made, with an ability which has not only won the admiration of her friends but the respect of her enemies.

MASSACHUSETTS.—If she could get rid of her fossilized legislature and let the people rule there would be hope of her. At the town meeting in Georgetown, Miss Sarah E. Horner was elected on the school board for three years, defeating Rev. O. S. Butler, the regular nominee. The election of Miss Horner created quite a sensation, she having received all the votes cast but twenty. The same or similar elections have become quite common all over that state,

Foreign Correspondence.

LETTER XLVIII.

MANCHESTER, February, 1870.

A PUBLIC MEETING ON WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE AT BRISTOL.

THIS meeting, got up by the Bristol and Clifton branch of the National Society for Women's Suffrage in support of the bill "To Remove the Electoral Disabilities of Women," to be introduced during the present session of Parliament by Mr. Jacob Bright and Sir C. W. Dilke, Bart., was held at the Bristol Athenæum on Friday last. The attendance was good. In the unavoidable absence of the Rev. J. W. Caldicott, who had been appointed to preside, the chair was taken by Mr. Herbert Thomas, brother-in-law to Miss Carpenter and a staunch ally of the old American Anti-Slavery Society. Mr. Thomas opened the meeting with a brief speech in which he appealed to the constitutional principle that "taxation and representation should go together," and pointed out how different would be the position of woman, both with regard to the usages of society and the laws of the country, when they have secured their electoral rights, to that which they hold now. He confidently looked forward to the time when those rights would be granted. The Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. F. Norris, read letters of apology from invited guests. The first was from Dr. Temple, the new Bishop of Exeter, and opened thus: "I wish well to the Women's Suffrage Association, and hope that your meeting at Bristol may be a success." The next was from Mr. J. S. Mill. It was dated from Avignon, and said that the pressure of other occupations would prevent his attending the meeting, which had his warmest sympathy. He added his conviction that, though a great muster of supporters of the cause may be more effective, the general impression on the country will be more favorable if in each place the demonstration of opinion proceed from the place itself. Then followed letters from Mr. Jacob Bright and Sir Charles W. Dilke, and from Professors Masson and Playfair of Edinburgh, and Professor Fawcett of Cambridge, and from Mrs. Fawcett, all expressing a warm interest in the success of the cause. Here is a very brief report of the speeches in support of the resolutions:

Mr. F. W. H. Myers, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, moved the following resolution: "That by the deprivation of the Parliamentary franchise not only do women suffer much grievous social injustice, but the state loses an influence which would tend to soften and purify laws and morals." The speaker pointed out the various kinds of injustice which women suffered through not being represented in Parliament, and maintained that two of the great questions of the day—those of education and pauperism—were questions with which women by their nature were peculiarly fitted to deal. They were also well fitted to bring an influence to bear upon the questions of drunkenness and cruelty to animals.

Professor Newman, in seconding the resolution, referred to the injustice which affected married women in respect to their property. He said, however, that there was not sufficient energy in the public and in the political action below to move Parliament in the right direction. That was among the reasons that he might point to the Married Women's Property Bill as an indication of the need of a Women's Suffrage. The professor spoke at some length, and with much ability, on the influence of women upon the habits of the people. He particularly alluded to drunkenness, and contended that if women had the right to vote our present drink trade would not have risen to its present inordinate state, but it would be so crippled and cut down that it would be less dangerous than it was at the present time. (Hear, hear.)

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously. Professor Sheldon Amos proposed the next resolution—"That the basis of the English constitution, and the actual municipal suffrage, attest the constitutional right of women to vote for Parliament on a par with men." He said that they were attempting a legal and social change. They had to change the minds and feelings of people towards that matter which was perhaps bound up more than other matters with our most sensitive and delicate feelings. He referred to the objection which had been made that Women's Suffrage would be "unconstitutional," and said the question was whether there was anything in the proposition which was such a violent change that it precipitated them into a sea of uncertainty in the future. He held that the principle which underlay the government of this country as it was at the present day, and as it had been long ago, was such as to justify the change proposed. He argued that the constitution of this country was in favor of every human being having a vote, rather than not having one.

Mr. J. F. Norris, in seconding the resolution, expressed his regret that his present position was not occupied by a Conservative lawyer, for there were some who were indebted to the woman's franchise in municipal matters, and who might very well now recognise the assistance which was afforded by women in the struggle of last November. (Laughter and applause.) He then stated that the Rev. W. James was to have seconded the resolution, but was unable to attend through an accident by which he had sprained one of his ankles. Referring to the question before the meeting, Mr. Norris said that it ceased to deserve the epithet of novelty. The municipal franchise and the parliamentary franchise stood in boroughs on precisely the same footing—(hear, hear)—and the two Acts of Parliament were nearly in the same words. The municipal franchise was extended to women, and the parliamentary franchise was not, and it was to gain for women the parliamentary franchise that their society existed in this part of the country. If the basis of the English Constitution was "taxation and representation," where was the propriety of denying to woman a legitimate expression for the amount of property she held? (Applause.)

The resolution was adopted.

The Chairman proposed, and Mr. Weare seconded, the following resolution, which was also carried: "That this meeting, rejoicing to learn that Mr. Jacob Bright and Sir Charles W. Dilke, Bart., intend to bring in a bill to remove the remaining electoral disabilities of women, pledges itself to promote, by petition and otherwise, over the West of England, the success of this righteous measure."

Thanks to the chairman terminated the proceedings.

MISS BECKER ON THE POLITICAL RIGHTS OF WOMEN.

A largely attended public meeting was this week held in the Corn Exchange at Crewe in Cheshire to consider and support the bill of Mr. Jacob Bright for the purpose of extending the Parliamentary franchise to women householders and freeholders. Mr. J. Eaton of Crewe occupied the chair. The resolution approving of the principle of the bill was proposed by the Rev. S. A. Steinthal, of Manchester, in an able speech, and seconded by Miss Lydia E. Becker, who was greeted with cheers on rising to address the meeting. Miss Becker's speech, which was fully reported in the Manchester papers, next morning, is too long for insertion, but I shall allude to some excellent points in it as briefly as possible. After saying that the cause of Woman Suffrage now needed the aid of every man and woman who could give a helping hand, she encouraged all to come forward to its support as a matter of justice. The burden of proof why women should not be represented must rest on the objectors. It is obvious not only that a nation does itself a great injustice in refusing to avail itself of the influence of women upon its laws and social customs, but that this new influence has become more necessary now that the franchise has been extended. Every advance which is made in the direction of giving more extended influence to men depressed the condition of women politically. In proof of this, Miss Becker adduced the fact that under the reign of Louis Philippe women

held many civil offices in France, of which they had been gradually deprived under the present government. Since the extension of the suffrage to men women are placed at a great disadvantage in obtaining such situations, as they have no political influence to offer. A similar case of injury to women exists in England where the widow of a farmer is ejected because her landlord cannot receive a vote from her. This is a common occurrence, and a great wrong.

In the case of the Woman's Property Bill about to come before Parliament, the question must be referred to an assembly composed entirely of men from the election of whom every woman has been carefully excluded. To this a parallel case would be afforded if, on a question of labor and capital, the decision were to depend upon an assembly from the election of which the voice of every working man were excluded. As that Crewe is a centre of mechanical industry, in connection with railways and locomotives, this illustration came home to the audience, and was warmly cheered and applauded. Miss Becker then spoke of the National Education League, and the expected legislation to extend education to every child in the kingdom, and suggested that educated women, as well as men, should be appointed as school-visitors and inspectors. She then combated the "sentimental" objection urged by men who have no reason to offer. To the fear that granting justice to women would destroy chivalry in men, she replied by saying, "The politeness which men show towards women is nothing more than a return by man for the the kindness, civility, and courtesy shown by women to men," and she asked if the epithets "strong-minded women," "blue stockings," etc., were specimens of the boasted courtesy of men. She then referred to the complaint of the absence of public spirit in women, and said that we could not expect public spirit from those who are denied the right to share in public affairs. All the nation must go together, or the half which is left behind will certainly drag the advancing half back.

In conclusion, Miss Becker said the question had now reached that stage when it was unnecessary to argue that the claim of women to political influence was just. She took it for granted that it was so just that everyone who wished to deal fairly would at once support it. She hoped this would be the case in Crewe. There had been a great extension of the franchise within the last two or three years. The great bulk of householders, in boroughs at least, were now enfranchised. To all those who, from living in the country, were excluded from the benefit of this so-called Household Suffrage Act, she would appeal to join with her in trying to make the bill of 1867 what it professed to be. To those who had been enfranchised she said, let their thank-offering be to endeavor to procure the same advantages which they now enjoyed for their neighbors, and to those who, like her, believed that it was men and women, and not bricks and mortar, or the taxpayers therein, who should be represented, she appealed to join her in getting the principle established that humanity should be the qualification, and so help in securing manhood and womanhood suffrage. (Loud cheers.)

The resolution was then put to the meeting and carried, with one dissentient. On the motion of the Rev. Edmund Glover, a petition in favor of Mr. Jacob Bright's bill was also adopted.

MANCHESTER LADIES' EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

A general meeting of this Association, which was formed in November last, has just been held. Principal Greenwood, of Owens College, presided. Miss Gaskell, one of the Hon. Secretaries, read the report of the Executive Committee. The Rev. W. J. Kennedy, one of her Majesty's inspectors of schools, was appointed President of the Society. After the business of the meeting was concluded, Mr. James Bryce

Fellow of Owens College, Oxford, read a paper on the Application of Endowments to the Education of Girls. A clause in this act provides for girls in these words: "In forming schemes under this act provision shall be made, so far as may be found convenient, for extending to girls the benefit of endowments." Public opinion should be expressed in favor of this. Mr. Bryce said, adding that "though the value of the endowments was enormous, the girls would not be likely to receive in existing schools anything like an equal share in most cases. But as respected endowments not hitherto applied to any educational purpose, justice suggests that girls should be placed on a footing of perfect equality. Incidentally Mr. Bryce expressed his belief that boys and girls might, with advantage to both, be taught in the same classes up to the ages of 14 or 15, at least." The paper then dwelt on the desirableness of providing efficient mistresses, by means of local colleges and of some higher institution which might aim at doing for women what Oxford and Cambridge had done for men.

A vote of thanks was given to Mr. Bryce for his paper.

Edmund Burke said, in speaking of the eighteenth century: "The age of chivalry had gone by, the age of justice and philanthropy had not yet come." Let us hope that we have now really entered upon that age which the wisest of modern statesmen looked for in vain. A friend of mine says, in her new year's greeting, "I expect great things from the present year. We are happy who live in these times and see:

The dawn of our hopes and twilight of our woes, for that is the result of all these struggles."

LECTURES TO LADIES.

The third winter session of these lectures, which are conducted by a Sub-Committee of the Education Association, began this week in Manchester. I attended the first of the course by Mr. F. W. H. Myers, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. The subject is, "The Reign of George III." It was well treated from a just and liberal point of view, and with a nice discernment of men and measures. Moral as well as intellectual awards were bestowed on the kings and statesmen of the period under consideration. The value to women of such lectures as these can hardly be over-estimated. Recent history describing the policy of the past age, from which the conditions of our own times have sprung, when justly characterized, forms the best basis for an intelligent interest in the politics and progress of our own day.

A FRENCH WEDDING.

"Which signifies the Emancipation of Women."

The following letter, from the Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*, will interest your readers not only from the pleasant social scene which it describes, but, as giving an insight into the moral attitude of that party in France which is daily becoming more and more important, and which must largely influence the future of that country.

In England a wedding does not in point of gaiety come up to the promises of mirth chimed out by the "marriage bell." The bride is nearly always tearful, and the bridegroom awkward. Here there is less room for tears or carping. The bride looks upon the bridegroom as her emancipator from the monotony of a conventional life, and both families have exhausted in the notary's office the objections which the match presented. Consequently there is nothing but glee and jubilation, amiable speeches, feasting and dancing. Every pains is taken for all the friends of the two contracting parties

to share in the enjoyment. The day before the wedding, there is a dinner and *soiree de contrat*, and on the wedding day a grand dinner and a dance. On these occasions everything is done to bring the bride forward. She receives the guests, flanked by her own and her husband's *ascendants*—that is to say, fathers, mothers, grandfathers, grandmothers, aunts, and uncles. Young faces are carefully excluded from her *entourage*, so that it goes hard if with her lace and white satin, orange blossoms, pearls, and other bridal paraphernalia, she does not look quite pretty. The bride also presides at the banquet, and, according to the newest fashion, dances with every gentleman who asks her, which is tantamount to saying with everyone who dances. She takes the head of the table at the "sit-down supper," when there is one, and figures like a Queen of Beauty in the *cotillon* throughout the small hours of the morning. Whether well or ill-looking, she is sparkling, and desires to win hearts. A tear does not desecrate her cheek, nor a confession of fatigue escape her lips. In addition to the festive duties which she discharges, she, generally, goes through two marriage ceremonies. The one at the *Mairie* is the civil or binding one, and the other in the church the tribute paid to tradition or to scrupulous consciences, for it has no place in French law. "Irreconcilables" are now very apt to make it a point to dispense with what the Minister of Public Worship styles the nuptial benediction, and the priest the only true marriage. Last week, a young acquaintance of mine, the son of a well known Republican, announced to me his approaching marriage, at the same time intimating that he and his future bride intended to *faire acte d'indépendance* by only going through the civil ceremony. Next day I saw in the *Marseillaise* and *Rappel* eulogistic paragraphs on the young couple, who were spoken of as the *citoyen* and *citoyenne*. The former had proved his devotion to the cause of democracy by incurring persecution at the hands of government, and had gone through nine months' captivity at Mazas, and eighteen months at Ste. Pelagie, for political offences. A wedding under such circumstances was a thing to be seen. So the other night I joined the large party who had come to facilitate the citizen bride and bridegroom on their *acte de courage*. The *noce* was held in the splendid saloons at Lemardeleys, in the Rue de Richelieu, which in most respects might be compared to the Hanover-square Rooms. Though I got there early, a brilliantly-dressed company had arrived, and dancing was going on. Had I not seen a good deal of French democrats I might have apprehended finding in the citizen bride a disagreeable, strong-minded woman. But, knowing from long experience that Socialists and "Irreconcilables" are just as civilized and well-bred in private life as other people, I was not at all surprised when the young husband, glowing with affectionate pride led me up to be presented to as sweet a looking girl as I ever met in my life. She demeaned herself with easy grace, and the tact and delicacy of a highly-bred French woman. The smile was all softness, the voice corresponded to the smile, and the orange blossoms did not look the worse for the very intellectual eyes and forehead of the wearer. Your feminine readers may feel interested in the details of the citizen bride's toilette. She wore a triple row of very fine pearls round a neck as white, plump, and delicate as any titled heroine of our serial literature could boast of. There was a profusion of swansdown trimming on a very rich satin dress, and very well it looked. The whole staff of the *Marseillaise* were at the *noce*. You may wonder, when you hear that they go in for the refinements of French civilization, dress with almost scrupulous neatness, and patronise the fashionable *coiffeurs*. The young husband, or his brother, continually introduced to me young, and, as they afterwards proved, very pleasant, well-educated Frenchmen, as persons whom he had "met in prison." Previous to this particular night I always had a vague sort of notion that M. Ulysse Parent, a very old jail bird, was a native of Belleville and a "grimy son of toil." He is simply a gentleman of very large fortune, part of which he spends in paying the fines incurred by friends for making irreconcilable speeches and writing articles "inciting to hatred and contempt." M. Parent is hardly over thirty, fair-haired, blue-eyed, and the last man in the world whom I should take for a red-hot demagogue. There were six young married ladies, one of whom was remarkably beautiful, who were pointed out to me as having dispensed with the assistance of a priest at their nuptials; and a very elegantly-dressed *demoiselle* who has refused several good offers because, on principle, she will not be married in church. A *franche gaieté* reigned throughout the evening. I had come across a vein of French society few foreigners know anything about. All the old ladies and gentlemen danced in the quadrilles. In one of the sets, three generations clasped each other by the hands, and the grandfathers and grandmothers were as lively as any of

their descendants. The supper was served in a spacious dining hall, on such a scale that all the guests—and there were more than a hundred—could sit down at once. Somebody in my hearing complimented a member of the family on the exquisite hospitality, good breeding, and unaffected mirth of hosts and guests. An old lady, so old that she knew Madame de Stael, replied: "Mon cher monsieur, ce n'est pas étonnant, puisque nous autres, nous ne sommes jamais allés nous en canailler, ni aux Tuileries, ni aux ministères." However, notwithstanding this good lady's horror of official life, there was at least one functionary among the company; for the bride's health was proposed by an uncle, who is a French Consul-General, and who wore the rosette of the Legion of Honor. The bridegroom's return thanks speech was so short that I may give it in full, more especially as it was characteristic of the occasion. He said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for coming; first, out of my regard and esteem for you all; and second, because you have countenanced a civil marriage, which signifies the emancipation of woman."

DR. GUTHRIE TO THE MOTHERS OF OUR COUNTRY.

The Rev. Dr. Guthrie, of Edinburgh, who had already uttered a "Warning Voice" to pastors, teachers, and guardians of public morality, in the *Sunday Magazine*, on the Contagious Diseases Acts, has just published a very stirring appeal on this question "TO THE MOTHERS OF ENGLAND." In his introduction to the subject he refers to what women have already done—to the bravery of the women who at Leyden pointed the muzzle and fired the port-hole; to the courage of Grace Darling in pulling for the sinking wreck; to the devotion of the women who, at Jerusalem, openly followed our Lord to Calvary. Such honor he gives to those ladies who have stepped out of their ordinary sphere to publicly oppose the Contagious Diseases Acts and become the leaders of men. "These ladies," he says, "have braved the scoffs of profligates, and, rising above all fear of misunderstanding and misrepresentation, by their public appearance on such a subject, have offered up on the altar of virtue a sacrifice that only the delicate and pure and high-minded can fully appreciate." Then follows the appeal, with an able exposition of the subject and a reference to results from proven facts, "which, as Burns says, 'are chiefs that wunna ding,' that the immorality in question, with all its attendant physical and moral evils, is nowhere more rampant, or so rampant, as in those very countries where this system of supervising, and in effect of licensing vice, has been established."

A friend, writing to me on the same subject, says: "One good which seems to flow from this terrible fear of the C. D. Act is, that it has roused up the best women of England to a consciousness of powers and duties so rapidly—it is really wonderful." "How thankful we ought to be," she adds, "that these measures were not proposed for England until the women were sufficiently enlightened to oppose them!"

With congratulations for your success and achievements at Washington, I am, very truly yours,
REBECCA MOORE.

EQUAL PAY FOR EQUAL WORK.—Extract of a private letter from a lady in Michigan:

I see in a late *REVOLUTION* that it will expose the unfairness of *half pay* for equal work, on account of sex. Here is only one example, out of many in my line of business. September 1, 1869, I took a man's place in one of the city ward schools, the first time in this city that this position had been filled by a woman—have done the same work (except that of using corporal punishment, which, by the way, I abolished in my department five years ago, the Board here, a few weeks since); and giving better satisfaction, judging from "what they say," than did my male predecessor, he receiving \$60 per month, and I but \$30. The Board engaged me for the 2d term—proof of satisfaction. I have petitioned for better salary, pleaded for justice, and petitioned—but in vain.

The Revolution.

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THE SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.

In 1776, the people of the colonies of Great Britain, out of which subsequently grew the United States of America, issued their ever memorable Declaration of Independence. It began by declaring that "all men (not a part) are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

"To secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

In these few words are embodied and sublimated, not only the entire essence of the Declaration itself, but the whole spirit and genius of republican liberty. If such liberty be possible among men. "All men are created equal"; created by whom, God or governments? "Endowed with certain inalienable rights." Endowed by whom? God, the Creator, or by constitution and government? Governments "derive their just powers" from whom, or from whence? from *white male* citizens only? We tried that. We kept to it a while. We made a constitution and framed a government. We kept to it also until the javelins of civil war pierced the hearts of a million of brave men, and washed out the word *white* with their life-blood, making the government, by so much, *whiter* and purer than ever before. Thomas Jefferson, it is said, wrote the Declaration of Independence. But the Eternal God wrote the interpretation thereof, in the midst of fiercer lightnings and louder thunders than ever shook Mount Sinai, or astonished the nations of the earth. And then more amendments to the constitution must be patched on. A dozen patches had been sewed on already. But a thirteenth was now needed. It was called "The Thirteenth Article of Amendments." The people pretend to have done the mending, but they didn't. It was done by the same invisible, Almighty power that in a four years' bloody war interpreted the Declaration of Independence, and brought four millions of African slaves out of more than Egyptian bondage. That Thirteenth Amendment said, "Neither slavery, nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime . . . shall exist in the United States, or in any place subject to their jurisdiction."

"Except as a penalty for crime." Why that exception? Will the United States government permit any state to make that slavery which the war overthrew, a *penalty for crime*? Let any of them try it if they dare! But why that shameful, preposterous use of words?—"Except as punishment for crime."

But since the thirteenth, we have had amendments fourteenth and fifteenth already ratified, if the President dared to say so, by the

constitutional number of states. He has his reasons, some think not very creditable to him, for withholding the information, but the people have found it out. So that we have now a Declaration of Independence, written by Jefferson, interpreted and illustrated by a greater than Jefferson on almost a thousand bloody battlefields, and a boasted constitution, with its preamble, with seven articles, twenty-four sections and fifteen amendments with all their sections. And in ninety-four years, how far have we got from where we started?

Return now to that boasted *thirteenth* constitutional amendment. "There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a penalty for crime." And now one step more back to the Declaration of Independence, with its "governments derive all just powers from the consent of the governed." When, or where was woman's consent ever given, or even asked, to one single act on all our statute books? Here, then, is woman, just where the Revolutionary Mothers were before the Fathers had rent the British yoke from their own necks, and fastened it on the necks and limbs of half a million slaves, and their posterity, through seven generations of them; and on all the women of the nation, from that day to the present! Here are "slavery and involuntary servitude" with a vengeance. If just powers can only be derived "from the consent of the governed," from whence are derived such *unjust* powers as the government thus exercises unto this hour? Powers, which, were they exercised over men, would be resisted to the last dollar and drop of blood?

Putting altogether, then, we have, and have had, our Declaration of Independence, our Revolutionary war, our constitution with twelve amendments, our four years' of terrible civil war, and then a pompous "Bill of Civil Rights, so called, in many sections, and three more amendments to the Federal constitution, and only one-half our citizens are to-day so free as was Washington fighting French and Indians under Gen. Braddock and George III., or Putnam and Warren facing British marine and musketry on Bunker Hill! All the mighty machinery of Declarations, Revolutions, Constitutions, Constitutional Amendments and Civil Rights Bills for more than eighty years only availed to establish a bastard republicanism of *white male* citizenship. Ten more frightful years, whose history can never be adequately written, until new language is invented, or the old is more amended than is yet our Federal constitution, have wiped out the plague-spot of color, and now there is but one degraded, debased and outraged class, though that includes one-half, and the best, the most intelligent, virtuous, refined and pure hemisphere of humanity—the *women*. And if the freedom of the inferior half has cost so much, and yet, as all men believe, has been purchased cheaply enough, at what price shall woman now be redeemed? Since men could not understand the Declaration of Independence, even, until the lightnings of two wars had flashed over its pages so as to make all men free, it is not strange that they are equally blind as to the full meaning of their three last constitutional amendments, each and every one of which should enfranchise every woman in the land, or it is a fraud and falsehood to declare that "governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed;" or that there shall be neither slavery nor "involuntary servitude in the United States, except as a punishment for crime;" or that "all persons born

or naturalized in the United States are citizens thereof;" or that "the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude;" (woman's condition even unto this hour.)

One war, of eight years, made white male citizens. Another, the most terrible in the annals of the human race, made *male* citizenship, irrespective of color, and so one-half the nation is free. Who now shall solve the problem of woman's enfranchisement? The Abolitionists were, for thirty years, the true prophets of God on the destiny of the nation, unless slavery was put away. It was not put away until by the visitation of God. One greater calamity is yet in the storehouse of divine vengeance. Unless by woman's elevation to place and power in the government, were it only for its purification, the present seething corruption will continue and increase until the nation falls to pieces by its own inherent rottenness, and republican institutions, or their possibility, will have to wait the coming of other generations.

The same prophetic spirit that foretold the fearful apocalypses of the past ten years, in the judgment upon African slavery, survives to-day, and its utterances are as sure of fulfillment while the God of justice lives and reigns. What other argument need be urged for hastening to the enactment of the Sixteenth Amendment? That may, even now, come too late. It surely cannot come too soon. P. P.

"OBEY" IN THE MARRIAGE SERVICE, UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

WHEN marriage was based wholly on the idea of the subjection of woman, it was in harmony with that condition to make the bride pledge obedience. But with the equal relations the sexes are assuming to-day, we need a new ceremony more in harmony with the times in which we live. The Methodist Church has taken the initiative step to this higher idea. By an act in their ecclesiastic councils they have dropped the word "obey" from their marriage ceremony. All praise to the Methodist Church! The Episcopal service is more at loggerheads with time than any other now extant in civilized nations. It not only still clings to the word "obey," but it has a most humiliating act in giving the bride away. We were never more struck with its odious and ludicrous features than on once seeing a tall, queenly looking woman, magnificently arrayed, married by one of the tiniest priests that ever donned surplice or gown,—given away by the smallest guardian that ever watched a woman's fortunes, to the feeblest, bluest-looking little groom that ever placed a wedding ring on bridal finger. Seeing these Lilliputs round her we thought when the little priest said, "who gives this woman to this man?" that she would take the responsibility and say I do; but no, there she stood, calm, cool, like an automaton, as if it were no affair of hers, while the little guardian placing her hand in that of the little groom—said, "I do." Thus was this stately woman bandied about by three puny men, all of whom she might have gathered up in her arms and borne off to their respective places of abode.

But women are gradually waking up to the degradation of these ceremonies. Not long since at a wedding in high life, a beautiful girl of eighteen was suddenly struck dumb, in the response to the word "obey." Three times the priest pronounced it with an emphasis and holy

unction, each time slower, louder than before. Though the parlors were crowded, a breathless silence reigned. Father, mother, and groom were in agony, the bride with downcast eyes stood speechless; at length the priest solemnly closed the book and said the ceremony cannot go on. One imploring word from the groom and a faint *obey* rose on the painful stillness. The priest unclasped his book and the knot was tied. The congratulations, the feast, all went on as though there had been no break in the proceedings, but the lesson was remembered, and many a rebel made by that short pause. In that community those clergymen are most in requisition now, who know how to tie a knot without the odious word "obey."

We think that all these reverend gentlemen who insist on these humiliating ceremonies; that place all wives in the light of slaves, should be impeached in the Supreme Court of the United States, for a direct and positive violation of the Thirteenth Amendment of the Federal Constitution, which says, "there shall be no slavery or involuntary servitude in the United States."

In the meantime let all brides who have any true dignity or self-respect, repudiate "obey," and the giving away scene, as unworthy the higher civilization we boast to-day.

THE TWO ASSOCIATIONS.

MANY letters come from the earnest workers in the cause of woman, especially from the west, deploring, if not deprecating, the course of THE REVOLUTION on what are called the divisions in our ranks. In the absence of both the Editor and Proprietor, I will venture to say that they are too earnest in their work to care for any factitious hostility to their course, from whatever source it may arise, and old enough, also, as reformers, to know, not only that it is impossible but that offences will come, but furthermore, that in all history, it is seen that only those who cause the offence, in the end, really suffer; indeed are the only sufferers. What THE REVOLUTION seeks, and will find, too, in spite of all opposition, is woman's elevation and enfranchisement. From the beginning, it has had but that one object, though ever ready to consider any question, so far as space will permit, which really concerns the welfare of the human race. And it has ever welcomed the co-operation of whoever honestly and earnestly seeks, by proper instrumentalities, the same sublime consummation. Without being the organ, still less the property of any party, sect or society, it is a representative of the National Woman Suffrage Association, organized in this city last May, some fifteen or twenty states having representation at the formation.

That a rival, and, as now appears, absolutely hostile body has since got itself into being is true. That it already does, and for a time will work much mischief may be true; is true, as appears from a brief extract of one of our Ohio letters, from a most excellent collaborer, as follows:

We did not attend our Ohio State Convention, believing, as we did, that everything had been previously arranged to connect the State Association with the American Woman Suffrage Association. Thus we concluded there was nothing for us to do but to submit, as the friends of the Union did, when Gen. Twigg passed over to the seceders the army in Texas. I can assure you this opposition is causing inharmonious, as we expected it would in the beginning; and we find we have to take our position on one side or the other, and we all feel that THE REVOLUTION should take its stand also, and clearly, too, that the friends of the cause throughout the coun-

try may know the situation, so that they may decide with what Association to work. For ourselves, we have decided long ago. It is with the National Woman's Suffrage Association, and THE REVOLUTION. As we never have seen any cause for complaint, we are with them. We regret that we have to express ourselves thus, but have long seen the necessity of a clear expression upon the matter as there has already been created a great deal of discord by this opposition among us. It not only causes inharmonious in the State organization, but in the City Association also. There are a few friends here, and who are the real workers, too, who have not stood aloof, until the eleventh hour, and then stepped forward to take the fruits of others' labor.

In 1840 the Anti-Slavery enterprise passed through a similar purgation. Garrison and his peerless *Liberator* were the very antetype and prophecy of THE REVOLUTION and its Proprietor and Editor; and keeping faithfully and persistently at his grand work of overthrowing slavery, by all moral and peaceful means, Mr. Garrison has made a name in history to be the envy and admiration of his race. So ever, "he that would save his life, shall lose it;" but he that, by faithfulness and truth, "loseth his life, the same shall save it" forever more. THE REVOLUTION seeks, has sought, no quarrel with any individual or body of individuals. THE REVOLUTION is a *working* agency, and nothing more. Its owner never had but one designation, and that is *worker*. And her desire and determination are, that her paper shall, in this respect, be just like herself. And whoever will work with them, is ever welcome.

P. P.

PROPER BALANCE OF RIGHTS.

DEAR, EARNEST, ACTIVE, MISTAKEN REVOLUTION: I am the Mrs. M. L. Rayne, of Chicago, who is getting such a drubbing at the able hands of yourself, and other papers, because I said in the *Tribune* of this city, that it was desirable for women to live in the "blissful, happy ignorance of the outside world, which keeps home a sacred shrine." But I did not say *all* women; for this world is so constituted that some women must shut the door of home upon them, and, turning their backs to it, take up the hard drudgery, foreign to their physical natures, antagonistic to their womanly feelings, and work out for themselves, the cruel problem of living (1), while they ripen and harden together, into successful fruition.

Now, because those women are forced by circumstances to do work fitted for stronger natures, and because they do it bravely and well, shall they call upon *all* women to throw aside their robes of womanly ease and comfort, to say nothing of propriety, and don the steely armor of life's battle-field, when there is so much more delicate, more intricate, aye, and more glorious work to be accomplished in the Woman's Kingdom? (2.)

Now, dear REVOLUTION, do you not yourself consider the rocking chair and the cradle woman's perquisites? Do you not think, Susan, tending baby, while John goes to vote, the proper balance in woman's rights? Must every child born now and hereafter, have two political parents. Two fathers, in fact, and is the gentle, womanly dignity, the tenderness, the enduring love of the mother, to be crushed in the struggling hopes and fears and ambitions of the demagogue? (3.)

What are you going to do about woman's physical nature, too? You cannot change the law of sex, and women will have weaknesses until they cease to live. Weaknesses, that not only disarrange the bodily functions, but that increase the nervous force of the system, until the brain snaps with the tension, and long seasons of rest must be demanded, rest at least from anything but the merest mechanical effort. Now if Eliza is a lawyer, she must be in her office, unless she wants to be the copy of some incompetent man—at all business hours, and with a mind prepared to grasp any logical perception, or prompt clinical sequence. And how can she, in the middle of her clients recital of facts, inform him, that she has a fearful headache, a severe pain in the back, and must at once go and put her head in a wet towel—her feet in hot water, apply a mustard plaster to her spine, and imbibe copious draughts of ginger tea. Yet that is just what she must do, or ruin his case, for nature demands such attentions, and a brief season of invalidism. (4.)

M. L. RAYNE.

Chicago, Ill., February 25.

(1.) Which means simply that they must live by their own labor instead of being paupers dependent on the labor of others—the really "cruel problem of living," to any sensitive, sensible woman.

(2.) It is hard to believe our correspondent is serious in all this. The bravest, noblest and loveliest women in the world to-day are making their own livelihood, by head, or hand, or both, and in every lawful and laudable calling, preachers, teachers, editors, physicians, lawyers, merchants, manufacturers, artists, actresses, seamstresses, florists, horticulturists, and even agriculturists; and what care they about the "robes of womanly ease and comfort," or the more "delicate work to be accomplished in woman's kingdom? They are doing that too. As wives, mothers and housekeepers, they challenge comparison with all womankind, while it is safe to say they will never stop to take counsel of those dainty, hot-house growths who depend on blissful, happy ignorance of the outside world "to keep home a sacred shrine!" A pretty atmosphere this in which to train daughters for the twentieth century! There are to be giants in the land in those days, it is to be hoped, but they will not be born of women trained in "blissful, happy ignorance of the outside world," or any of its stern and mighty facts.

(3.) The "ambitious demagogue" is born or the "delicate," "blissfully ignorant," "rocking-chair" woman. And while there are such mothers there will be such men. The question is not whether "the child shall have two fathers," but whether it shall have one mother, able and capable; and not the pining, driveling, dependent imbeciles, so many are to-day.

(4.) Travel and better observation are the only remedy for logic so lame as all this. It is as though Dr. Lardner, were he still living (if one so blind and bigoted as he, could ever be called alive), should continue to write his solemn Confessions of Faith in the absolute impossibility of ocean steam navigation, with the whole sky black with the smoke of myriads of engines, and commerce completely and forever *revolutionized* by their omnipotent influence all over the world. The following extract of a letter this moment received from Washington, shall close these notes. The Mrs. Morris is mother of a family, and her son, a lad of fifteen, is her clerk, and the lawyers are glad and proud to bring their cases to her court, and no true womanly, matronly modesty is likely to suffer by such contact with the outside world:

WASHINGTON, March 14th, 1870.

MY DEAR MISS ANTHONY: I saw at the Capitol to-day the Governor of Wyoming, who appointed Mrs. Morris as Justice of the Peace. He said she held her first court February 23d, and although the case involved many nice legal points, it was decided in strict accordance with law and equity, and he said was the most dignified and decorous court ever held in Wyoming.

Now I have heard a great many men say if women voted and held office they should loose their respect for them, but this don't look much like it. Do you think it does? *

JUDGE HOWE OF WYOMING.—The editor of the Aurora (Ill.) *Herald*, who seems to know all about the Judge, and who also himself feels a deep interest in the women of Wyoming in their new relations, says he is a thoroughly experienced lawyer and conscientious judge, and is unquestionably a most fit and able man to aid and acquaint the women of Wyoming territory in all the judicial, legislative and franchise duties now devolving upon them. He was born in Riga, New York.

CALIFORNIA STATE SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

By an accident, the proceedings of this grand and every way successful gathering were, at the proper time for insertion, wholly kept out of THE REVOLUTION. At this late day, with so many important events relating to the Suffrage cause constantly transpiring, a very brief notice of it must suffice. The *Pioneer* (of San Francisco), one of the best Woman Suffrage journals in this or any country, gave several of its ample pages to reports, and should have been distributed, as probably it was, by thousands all along the Pacific Coast.

The Convention opened on Wednesday, and the whole week was none too long to complete its work, for it did not close until Saturday night. Delegations were present from many counties, and their reports showed how well the seed sown broadcast over that immense region, is taking root. All classes and callings, too, appear to have been represented, and women as well as men bore conspicuous and honorable part, a woman, Mrs. Wallace, being elected president of the convention. A state association was formed, a constitution and by-laws adopted, and the following persons were elected officials for the current year:

President—Mrs. A. A. Haskell, of Petaluma. Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Denio, Solano county; Mrs. Kingsbury, San Diego county; Mrs. E. Z. Hall, Los Angeles county; Mrs. McComb, San Francisco; Mrs. Eddy, Nevada county; Mrs. Lewis, Sacramento county; Miss Kirby, Santa Cruz; Miss Angie Eager, Alameda county; Miss Watkins, Santa Clara county; Miss L. D. Latimer, Sonoma county. Recording Secretary—Mrs. Minnie McKee.

Among the most prominent speakers and actors in the Convention were Rev. Mr. Ames and Mrs. Ames, Rev. Dr. Scudder, Mrs. Emily Pitts Stevens, the talented and devoted editor of the San Francisco *Pioneer*, Mrs. Laura de Force Gordon, Mr. John A. Collins, of early anti-slavery memory (formerly of Boston), Judge Crane, Rev. Mr. Symonds, Mrs. Young of Idaho, Mrs. Snow, Dr. Redfield, Hon. C. B. Denio, Mrs. Kirby, Mrs. Kingsbury, Hon. J. S. Wallace, Mr. Bush, and these are not nearly all. And several of the addresses as given in the *Pioneer* were truly of a very high order. Those of Mrs. Stevens, the editor, Mrs. Young and Mrs. Snow being among the best, though where all, or nearly all, were so good it seems almost ungenerous as well as unnecessary to discriminate. Not many resolutions are reported, the Convention evidently, like the first apostles, believing more in Acts than resolutions. Late on Saturday a vote of thanks was passed to the officers who had served the Convention, to the singers, the hotels, and the transportation companies, and to Mrs. Wallace for her efficiency in discharging her duties as president of the Convention. The Convention then adjourned, it being the end of its fourth day, the interest apparently continuing unabated to the close.

P. P.

THE VERMONT CONVENTIONS.—Generally, they seem to have prospered. Mr. Garrison, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Livermore and others have spoken at conventions, or otherwise, in several of the largest places, and everywhere have been heard with attention and respect until they reached Burlington. There the treatment they received must have reminded Mr. Garrison of his early anti-slavery experiences. The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* says: "The amount of vituperation and slander poured forth by Dr.

Lord and the *Argus* in Montpelier, and the Burlington *Free Press* and a few other scurrilous newspapers elsewhere, is both ludicrous and disgusting. At the convention in Burlington, this sort of warfare came to a head in such a way as to check it for a while, if the good people of Vermont have that care for their high reputation which we give them credit for. When Mr. Garrison, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Churchill, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Livermore arrived to speak at the convention, they found the air poisoned with slanders against them and their associates. Mrs. Stone and her husband, who were then performing the funeral rites of their beloved daughter (adopted daughter) in Massachusetts, were denounced in Burlington, Vermont, as never having been married; Mrs. Churchill, a widowed and bereaved mother in circumstances no less afflicting, was smirched with like abuse, and the whole Woman Suffrage party were denounced as free-lovers and infidels, after the malignant copy set by Dr. Lord of Montpelier, a month ago. The slanders of the Montpelier democrats and the Burlington republicans seem to have had their legitimate effect, and a spirit is at work in Vermont which more nearly resembles the brutality of Philadelphia medical students than the courtesy that New England men are accustomed to show toward women."

LETTER FROM MISS ANTHONY.

PEORIA, March 17th, 1870.

DEAR REVOLUTION: Herewith I send you the Peoria papers—both Democratic and Republican—with full reports of Mrs. Stanton's lecture on "Our Girls" and of the Peoria County Convention, from which you will see that Peoria is now all astir—though they date the first shake from their slumbers to Mrs. Stanton's recent lecture on the Sixteenth Amendment.

The half dozen REVOLUTION subscribers hardly believed it possible to make a success of a County Convention—hence their great delight and surprise to see lyceum audiences, from session to session growing larger and larger, drawing in both men and women least dreamed of. Prominent leaders, politicians, Republicans and Democrats, seemed to vie with each other for precedence. The President, Mr. Johnson, is the first lawyer of the county. The *Democrat* (Dem.) and *Review* (Rep.) thoroughly on the right side. The *Transcript* (Rep.) on the fence—and mighty uncomfortable. Col. R. G. Ingersoll, the greatest political orator of the west, made one of his telling speeches, and is appointed delegate to our national anniversary in May. The most significant feature was the discussion of the resolution on holding our movement independent of either of the great political parties—using both to gain Woman Suffrage, allowing neither to use us for its own purposes—standing firmly on our own ground a mighty balance of power—a grand reserve force. It was amusing to see the eagerness of the politicians on one side, to get us to pledge ourselves to go solid for the party that should put a Woman Suffrage plank in its platform—and on the other to keep us from doing so. Evidently there is great trepidation lest the Democracy of Illinois should steal the march on the Republicans. A prominent Democrat told me I might say, as by authority, that the very next Illinois State Democratic Convention would declare for Woman Suffrage. Finding it impossible to so word the resolution as that one party or the other would not reject it, I at last moved to lay it and all its

amendments on the table—saying, "you see by this discussion, women, that our question is already a 'political bone.' I charge you, allow neither of the great 'party dogs' to get possession of it." And I don't believe they will, for they clearly see that to ally our movement to either party is to antagonize the other—that to welcome all who will aid by word, deed, or dollar from both, is to harmonize both—that to criticize or praise parties, persons and papers of both parties alike, freely and fearlessly, keeps both on their good behaviour. The Peoria friends are bound to know neither Jew nor Gentile, Republican nor Democrat; the only yardstick on their platform will be Woman Suffrage. Even Col. Ingersoll, with genuine Train generosity, said, "for all the hard names I have called the Democracy, I am now ready to forgive them."

But the grandest feature was the young women orators, who made their first speeches. Florence Kent, Annis Ford and Mrs. Strickler, all showed that only practice was needed to place them among the best speakers of the day. Miss Clary, a teacher, rose to answer Col. Kerr's lament. Mrs. Wood, another teacher, stood ready to speak, and Mrs. W. R. Phelps, the elder sister of Mrs. Gen. McCook, of Colorado, was full to the brim of a splendid say—and she promises us both the Governor and his wife at our May anniversary. For the encouragement of the young women let me say that the able articles on Woman Suffrage in the *Colorado Tribune*, were written by Mrs. McCook, and that she is but twenty years old. Mr. and Mrs. Bourland were among the prime movers and responsible actors in calling and planning the Convention. Mrs. Baldwin made the excellent report of the *Review*. I tell you, good friends, the harvest is coming.

Since my last note I have had good meetings at Mattoon, Earlville and Bloomington. Speak the 17th at Jacksonville. Discuss with Prof. E. C. Hewett, of the Normal School at Bloomington, the 18th, lecture at Lincoln the 19th, and everywhere is earnest, intelligent enthusiasm.

S. B. A.

SIXTEENTH AMENDMENT.—The following is from one of Miss Anthony's private letters, dated Bloomington, Ill., March 12:

Had good audience here last night and most enthusiastic vote, over and over—a three times three, it might be called—demanding the Illinois Senator, Trumbull to report the Sixteenth Amendment proposition, now sleeping in his Committee—the Senate Judiciary. I have never seen such hearty, intelligent, above-board voting for Woman Suffrage since the campaign in Kansas. It is most cheering to see how the people are moving right on in solid phalanx for this demand—for this Sixteenth Amendment.

Here in Bloomington are three women engaged in what is termed men's business—Mrs. Rolland, a successful dry goods merchant; Mrs. Marble and daughter, in the furniture business, though just retired and purchased one of the most elegant residences of the city; Miss Walton, a piano and music store. I tell these energetic, enterprising business women they should constitute themselves a lecture committee and invite the Woman Suffrage lecturers, both men and women, and take the profits of the Dickinson, Logan, Stanton, Nasby lectures into their Woman Suffrage Association treasury. It is high time for Women, everywhere, to become employers and not always be employees.

THE PEORIA WOMAN SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

PEORIA, Ill., March 16, 1870.

DEAR REVOLUTION: The great event of the season thus far has been our Woman's Suffrage Convention, which closed its sessions yesterday. The meeting succeeded far beyond the hopes of its best friends. The question of Woman Suffrage has never been agitated here to any great extent until quite recently—in fact since Mrs. Stanton's lecture last February. People did not know just how things stood until this Convention was called, and every one was compelled to avow himself for or against it. It was known that two or three influential women of the city were not in favor of it—and many were fearful that they would draw after them a large number of adherents. The sequel showed that their fears were unfounded—only two or three "weak sisters" have been discovered, and, as yet, but one gentleman.

Rouse's Opera House was filled in the afternoon by a large audience, although the day was cold and exceedingly stormy. Mr. B. L. T. Bourland, one of our prominent citizens called the meeting to order, and E. G. Johnson, Esq., a noted lawyer, was chosen President. On taking his seat, he expressed his hearty approval of and sympathy with the movement. The usual officers were chosen pro tem. Susan B. Anthony was then introduced and gave in her clear, vigorous manner a short sketch of the Woman's Rights movement in the east, electrifying the women with her own spirit of daring and inspiring them to renewed effort in behalf of their sex. With her energetic, nervous demeanor, she seems the very incarnation of dogged work—leaving nothing to luck, but providing beforehand for every vicissitude or accident that may befall her cherished plans.

A committee on resolutions and permanent organization was appointed, and after general discussion on business matters the Convention adjourned till afternoon.

At 2 o'clock a still larger audience assembled.

The Committee on Resolutions reported the following:

Resolved, That the right of woman to the ballot is inherent in the Constitution of Republican government, and cannot be denied or abridged without doing violence to the principles on which it is founded.

Resolved, That it is the duty of Congress this session to submit a proposition for a Sixteenth Amendment to the Federal constitution, that shall prohibit the disfranchisement of any citizen of any state on account of sex.

Resolved, That we respectfully urge our Senator, Mr. Trumbull, Chairman of the Senate Judiciary Committee, to report Senator Pomeroy's Sixteenth Amendment bill for immediate action in the Senate.

Resolved, That we hold our movement separate and apart from either of the two political parties of the country, but are willing to strike hands with any and all honorable persons, it matters not with what political party they may have acted, who are in favor of giving to woman all the political rights and privileges now enjoyed by men.

A long debate ensued during which the question whether or not the right to vote was "inherent" was discussed with much earnestness by Miss Anthony, Col. Robert G. Ingersol and others, all taking the affirmative. The last resolution caused much discussion among the members, and it was finally laid over to be taken up in the evening. The Committee on Resolutions also handed in a minority report as follows:

We, the undersigned, do most respectfully submit the following minority report:

MR. PRESIDENT: Being thoroughly convinced that the

great majority of the women of our country are not favorable to the late Woman's Rights movement, and believing that the elective franchise would not add to her happiness or elevation of character, or have a tendency to promote the civil courtesy to which she is now entitled. And further, believing that her admission to the ballot would deteriorate her moral excellence, and, to a considerable extent, unfit her for a discharge of her womanly duties. Sincerely believing all this, we most respectfully dissent from the majority report of your committee.

Yet, notwithstanding our opposition to the above, we heartily condemn the system that precludes equality of labor to wages, and wages to labor—and firmly believing equitable wages between the sexes to be the mutual demand of human and eternal justice.

I am very respectfully, MRS. G. A. WILSON.

The discussion of this report was also deferred till the evening session. The report of the Committee on Permanent Organization was then read and adopted. The following officers were elected by a unanimous vote: President—E. G. Johnson, Corresponding Secretary—Em. Baldwin; Recording Secretary—Wm. Rounseville, Esq.; Treasurer—B. L. T. Bourland. Vice-Presidents at large—Mrs. J. H. Calhoun with seven others from the different city wards and seven from the townships of the county. The Convention then adjourned till evening.

The evening session was well attended. An admission fee of twenty-five cents was charged, thus excluding small boys and other unruly persons, and forming the nucleus for an Association Fund. The report of the Committee on By-laws was first read. The constitution fixes the membership fee at one dollar, and the regular time of meeting on the first Wednesday of the months of January, April, July and October. The resolution which had been left over from the afternoon session was then taken up, and a lively time they had in discussing it. The point was this, should the Suffrage party ally itself with the democrats or republicans, or form a separate party of and by itself? Some of your readers are not aware that the democrats in Peoria have lately come out strong for Woman's Suffrage, and as the prominent republicans have always been in favor of it, the audience was pretty equally divided. Of course the democrats wanted this resolution to be so constructed as to allow the Suffrage party room lean a little toward their side, and equally, of course, the republicans were bound to have the Convention committed to the support of their principles. Some, like Miss Anthony, wished the Suffrage party to be a straight cut between the two, compromising itself with neither. You may imagine with three such diverse ends in view that the contest was neither lame nor monotonous. As Miss Anthony said, it reminded one of two dogs fighting over a bone. The wordy war was waxing hot and furious and the house seemed on the point of an explosion when Miss Anthony clapped on an extinguisher by proposing to lay the resolution on the table. After some debate this was done, and soon after Col. Ingersol framed this resolution, which seemed to meet the requirements of the case exactly:

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves, irrespective of party, to use all honorable means to make the women of America the equals of men before the law.

Order being restored, Miss Florence Kent, a teacher in the city schools, read an essay, and Miss Annie Ford and Mrs. Strickler made short speeches. All were greeted with loud and frequent applause. A gentleman in the audience then stated two reasons for not espousing the cause of Woman Suffrage. His argument was answered in an enthusiastic speech from Col. Robert G. Ingersol. The Convention then adjourned sine die.

EM. L. B.

THE "WORKING WOMAN."

A most significant article recently appeared in the *Fortnightly Review* (English) from the pen of its editor, John Morley, upon the action of the women of England in regard to placing the subject of the Social evil as far as possible under surveillance, and thus restricting, and in some measure controlling their operations.

We do not intend to present his argument on this subject, but simply to notice one remark which deserves attention as showing the true spirit (when not hidden under a cloak of gallantry) with which men look at women, who accept the dependent condition which they try to enforce. He says, in substance, that idle, luxurious women who coax, cajole, and flatter, as all absolute dependents must, and thus pandering to the vanity of men, are very little better than those who gratify the coarser cravings of their animal natures.

Think of that, you, who are so proud of your delicacy, your softness, your ignorance, your utter helplessness—think how men of the highest intelligence and culture regard you!

Not long since, a clergyman stated it as his opinion, that Woman Suffrage was necessary to make women independent, and cure them of those special faults of dependence—lying, and hypocrisy.

Both these men speak the opinion of vast numbers of others, and it is time that women placed themselves in a position to speak for themselves.

The women of to-day have a duty to perform towards their sex; they must not only work, but see that a proper value is set upon their labor. They have borne and reared men, they have clothed them, and fed them, and now, with base ingratitude, they turn and sting them. Hereafter, let them refuse to do it, unless they receive for it an acknowledged share in their husbands' income.

WORK FOR GIRLS.

Life is empty and wretched without an occupation, something that we must do. Girls, remember this, and set yourselves seriously to work at any thing, no matter what, rather than waste your days in idleness. Relieve your mother of some of her housekeeping cares, take upon yourselves the duties of chambermaid (receiving the pay for it), teach your younger brothers and sisters—or go into a store, and learn to be an accountant, or saleswoman—anything that you prefer, or that is most available, so that it afford regular and certain occupation for at least a part of your time.

Do not be content with this, however, or look upon it merely as a means of passing away time until you are married. You are as energetic, as capable, as your brother; make, as he does, your present occupation, the money you earn a stepping-stone to business, to future honor and usefulness. You may become wife, you may become mother, you will surely become citizen, and you will never regret acquiring habits and knowledge, that render you independent of future events and circumstances.

NERVOUS WOMEN.

A Nervous Woman writes the following letter to a fashionable newspaper, and asks, seriously, "What she can do?"

She feels at times such a sinking she does not know what to do with herself. Her nerves are shattered, unstrung, and yet she can give no reason for it. She does not care for breakfast, does not get up till eleven, and

after a long toilet—for she can not dress in a hurry—she goes down stairs and feels so depressed that she cannot recover her tone until she has one glass—sometimes she has taken two glasses—of sherry. At lunch, about one o'clock, sherry is the wine that has been ordered her by her doctor, and she perhaps has two and a half or three glasses. She, of course, feels much better after lunch, and she does, for some days, perhaps, get along pretty well without anything until her cup of tea is brought her about five. She then dresses for dinner at seven, and as her husband thinks a little champagne is a good thing for her, she may have a glass or more of that, after one glass or so of sherry with the soup and fish. With the dessert her husband takes a glass of old Port, or Bordeaux, and he presses her to have a glass of that also. She takes a cup of coffee or tea subsequently, and may also be induced to have a little very weak gin-and water or brandy-and-water before going to bed. In a postscript, the writer says—"I think if I had more to do I should be better, but my husband is a very rich man; he does not like to see me in anything but good spirits; he is kindness and goodness itself; but we have no children."

What that woman wants is a vote, and membership in some stirring woman's organization, that would give her something to do.

WHAT CAN WOMEN DO?

The following letter exhibits only one case in a thousand:

DEAR REVOLUTION: My widowed mother and myself have been suddenly thrown upon our own resources for a living. We two are alone in the world. I have not been educated to any particular calling and therefore am not competent to teach any. We are at a loss what to do—whether to open a boarding-house, or engage in the millinery and dress-making business. I know nothing of either as a trade, except that I am a good hand-seamstress, having usually done my own sewing. We have a few hundred dollars capital. Which do you think would pay best—boarding-housekeeping, or dress-making? If we were to open a small dress-making establishment, and employ a lady who understands the business to take charge of it—could we make it pay? Please excuse writing to you on such a subject, I knew nowhere else to apply to.

Respectfully, L. B.

We should say that dress-making, dependent on the skill and energy of others than those principally interested, would be likely to pay very poorly indeed, and should recommend the boarding-house in preference. It is Scylla and Charybdis at best though, all there is for women until they learn that when God sent women, as well as men, naked and hungry into the world, He intended to teach them both the same lesson—that by the sweat of their brow they should eat bread.

A YOUNG LADY FARMER.

A widow lady who owns a farm at Summit, N. J., was obliged to give it up on account of the inability of her son to make it pay. She rented it, and came with her daughter to board in New York. The daughter, who is a bright, clever girl, became tired of her idle, aimless life, and the farm not being satisfactorily worked, she begged to allow her to take the management of it. The mother did so—the daughter has had the entire charge of it for two years, has put it in splendid condition, and made it pay already \$1,000 over and above expenses.

That is what a girl can do when she tries.

CARRYING THE WAR INTO AFRICA.

The new firm, Mesdames Woodhull, Claflin & Co., who have made such a sensation in Wall street, have really done the one thing that so many women are talking about, and one destined not only to achieve position for themselves, but stimulate the whole future of woman by their efforts and example.

They are full of pluck, energy and enterprise, and are withal most prepossessing in personal appearance, in manners, and lady-like deportment; moreover, they "know what they are about," and are calculated to inspire confidence

by the sound sense, judgment, and clear-sightedness they show in financial matters. These qualities have so far impressed one of the largest real estate operators in New York, a noted business woman, and the possessor of several millions, made by her own enterprising exertions, that we understand she has entered into the firm, with another well-known lady, whose business connections will contribute to its strength, and that they intend to do the largest business of any one house on the street.

In connection with the new firm, a bank is about to be established, and a brokerage exchange for ladies, in the upper part of the city, where women can buy and sell stocks, and do all the financial business which they have had heretofore to transact through men, or run the gauntlet of Wall street.

Success to the new firm.

A WOMAN'S CO-OPERATIVE UNION.

Miss Mullany, the President of the Woman's Union in Troy, N. Y., has been in this city, endeavoring to sell five dollar shares in the first "Union Linen Collar and Cuff Manufactory," to be established on co-operative principles, by women, in her own city of Troy, as soon as the requisite capital is pledged to sustain it.

There is no charity in this scheme; the girls desire to proceed on a purely business basis, furnish a capital article at a cheap rate, by doing the work wholly within themselves—and after a while, buy up all their stock, and hold it for their own benefit. Some of the young women have risked much to get the thing started, and it is a matter of life and death to them. We are glad to say they have already made good progress towards securing the whole of their first needed capital, \$10,000, one lady subscribing \$500, and others taking ten shares each. Any woman who wants to help in this really good work, can get her certificates of stock from 149 Broadway, and receive all necessary information.

DO WOMEN EARN THEIR OWN LIVELIHOOD?

When men drop the legal formula of endowing women with goods that they do not possess, and if they did, would keep to themselves, women will begin to consider it necessary to have a woman's work undertaken, and its value acknowledged. Some sensible remarks were made in a meeting of *Sorosis* recently on this subject by Mrs. Robert Dale Owen, of Harmony, Ind. We extract the following from a report in a daily paper:

The general condition of American women was bad. They were overworked and underpaid. She asserted that more than half of the actual work of the world was done by women. Take a shirt, think of the amount of woman's work connected with that one article of man's apparel. With the cotton or flax that is picked for it, nay, even in the mines whence the ore that furnishes the iron-work of the looms that weave it, is taken, her work begins, and with the making, the washing, the ironing, the starching, the mending, the sewing on of buttons, it continues as long as the garment lasts. The truth is, said Mrs. Owen, emphatically, woman's work is not estimated in the expenses of living. Every thousand dollars in money that comes into a house, has two thousand added to it by her labor. All this vast amount of domestic work has to be done, and ought to be done well. There was no reason why it should not be held in as high estimation as esthetics, which were all very well in their way; no reason why it should not be thought quite as respectable. And the only way to make it so was to preach it up as having a pecuniary and intrinsic value, and to make every girl feel, upon leaving school, that she was to select at once some life-work for herself, and that unless she had some peculiar talent in another direction, that domestic labor was as high and elevated as any. She declared that no young woman should be willing to marry unless she were able to support herself, and could feel that she did not choose a husband that she

might become a dependent. She did not approve, however, of married women earning their own living. She thought it would ruin all the men in America if their wives supported themselves; their domestic duties, properly performed, were enough for them, and should be recognized at their proper value.

WORK THAT WOMEN DO.

Buttons are one of the articles in daily use, in the manufacture of which women find constant employment, and often at a very early age. There is a vast variety in buttons, but there is scarcely any kind which is not principally made by women.

Buckles are mostly made by women—particularly such as are used for straps, saddlery, and the like. Thick wires of white metal are bent by machinery, worked by women, into the required form, the teeth being subsequently sharpened and pointed.

Split rings, of all sorts and sizes, are made by women.

Japanning, varnishing, and polishing are mostly done by women; but while in the same factories men are earning \$25 per week, the women rarely receive more than a fourth of that amount.

The making of ribbon and lace is of course especially women's work, and thousands are employed in their manufacture.

In the soldering of tubes for steam engines and the like there is great scope for female labor, and young girls are employed to bind the tubes with wire, preparatory to the soldering. This is not very hard work, and is very remunerative. Paper mache work opens another field for female industry, and here women often show themselves skilled designers; the less talented of the sisterhood are employed in polishing. In rope and twine making woman does her share, presiding over the heckling and spinning machinery.

Mrs. DARWIN, of Burlington, Iowa (formerly the wife of Judge Darwin), has been elected professor of logic, rhetoric, and English literature, in Burlington University. She is a graduate of Oberlin.

DE GUSTIBUS NON EST, ETC.—Truly, there is no disputing tastes, as the following most clearly shows:

BRIDGEPORT, Jan. 28, 1870.

HON. G. H. HOLLISTER—Dear Sir: Grateful for the noble and beautiful tribute to Woman, expressed in your poem, delivered before a delighted and appreciative audience at Gymnasium Hall, on Thursday evening, January 27th, we, the undersigned, earnestly hope that it may be agreeable to you to favor us with a copy for publication. Signed

Miss Emily Nelson, Mrs. S. S. Clapp, Mrs. Monson Hawley, Mrs. Sidney Beardsley, Mrs. Frederick Lyon, Mrs. Henry Parrott, Mrs. Sam'l Willmot, on behalf of many other ladies.

And here is a specimen of the "noble and beautiful tribute to woman," so "delightful" to an "appreciative audience" of Connecticut "ladies":

I sing of woman—not the idle thing

Who flaunts her feathers in the city street

And hangs out signals of distress to bring

A score of cringing lovers to her feet;

Not of the crowd who brawl in public places

Of rights and wrongs, of law and liberty,

And make up mouths to spoil their comely faces

And talk of "missions" and futurity;

These are but women raving to be men,

Railing at God for making them so fair,

O'er looking home and children in their ken

And seeking cherubim in the upper air.

Food cannot nourish them, nor sleep refresh,

Nor spheres confine their altitudes of thought;

They call their sisters "children of the flesh"

Who in the market are but sold and bought;

They look on motherhood with scornful gaze

And fill the world with madness and amazement.

They would be Cæsars crowned with laurel sprigs,

Or Bonapartes or Alexanders,

And crimp their long curls into judges' wigs

And lime themselves with public lies and slanders

Upon the hustings, where the rabble cry

Trumpets a victory.

Mrs. Hooker, Ellen Frances Burr, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Mrs. Elms, Anna Middlebrook, Rev. Olympia Brown and Rev. Mrs. Hanaford, all of Connecticut, must surely go down before such a sweeping cyclone of poetic phrenzy as

this; not to speak of the Stantons, the Livermores, the Anthonys, the Dickinsons, and Julia Ward Howe, who are not so fortunate as to belong to this same Connecticut with this G. Homer Hollister of modern times. P. P.

SERVANTS.

UNDER this head the New York Times had a long, and, in many respects, good article last week, but which failed, as have so many others before, to solve the problem it presented, how to promote better relations between family servants and the household. Probably the very word *servants*, and what it has come to imply, lies at the bottom of the difficulty. Every year, as the Times suggests, the difficulty only increases with no prospect of remedy from any source yet explored, certainly not from anything it suggests. It thinks:

If the energy that is at present expended upon visionary theories of progress and reform were directed to the solution of this problem of domestic service, practical ends might be reached which are at present despaired of. Organizations might as well be formed to protect society from the mischief and imposition of bad servants as to protect labor from the unjust usurpations of capital. No good domestic would suffer from such bodies, and the other sort have had full swing long enough. We should be glad if ladies of position in our chief cities would devise and carry into execution some carefully digested scheme of social reform, as applied to the discipline and improvement of household service. It would be an assertion of Woman's Rights to which none but bad servants could take an exception, and they have trampled upon us so long that we really feel as if they had no rights that we are bound to respect.

Everybody would be as "glad" perhaps as the Times, "if ladies of position in the chief cities would devise and carry into execution some carefully digested scheme of social reform." If the ladies were only capable of this; but there's the rub. The difficulty commenced in the insufficiency, the incompetency of the drawing-room, not the kitchen. When women understood all the works and ways of the kitchen cook room and laundry, and either did, or superintended most of the business, as all wise men do theirs, there were no complainings such as rend the air to-day, about the incompetency, or more deplorable vices of "servants." And as the trouble commenced up stairs, so the work of reform must begin there. Cooking belongs to the fine arts, really, and a freshly imported Hibernian or German might just as well be sent into the studio of art, or the conservatories of music and set to work on the most exalted and difficult branches of the business there, as to be colonized in the cook room to perform its mysteries. The little girls of the Times about "visionary theories of progress and reform," and the like, are neither graceful nor useful to the argument and were better left out.

P. P.

TRUMBULL, Ct.—At a debate in Trumbull, Ct., on the question: "Resolved, that the elective franchise be limited to the male sex," Anna M. Middlebrook took the negative against all opposing. One was a young lawyer, another a Principal in a public school in Bridgeport. The decision was unanimously in her favor by the three judges appointed. Considering the prejudice against the movement where people have never heard it discussed, it was a cheering sign of the good time coming.

Mrs. Norton's lecture in Newark on the rag-pickers proved a most desirable success. Her lectures generally are successes, on whatever subject.

[PROOF COPY.]

THE ENFRANCHISEMENT OF WOMEN.

NEW YORK, March 14th, 1870.

TO MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, President of the National Woman's Suffrage Association; HENRY WARD BEECHER, President of the American Woman Suffrage Association, and the EXECUTIVE COMMITTEES of both Associations.

FRIENDS: We, the undersigned, co-workers like yourselves in the cause of Woman's Enfranchisement, but not members of either of the Societies you represent, fraternally ask you to weigh the two annexed quotations:

CONSTITUTION OF THE NATIONAL WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE I. This organization shall be called the National Woman's Suffrage Association.

ARTICLE II. Its object shall be to secure the Ballot to the women of the Nation on equal terms with men.

CONSTITUTION OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE I. This association shall be known as the American Woman Suffrage Association.

ARTICLE II. Its object shall be to concentrate the efforts of all the advocates of Woman Suffrage in the United States.

After noticing (as you will detect at a glance) that these two constitutions differ only in language, not in purpose, compare, we pray you, the two following advertisements:

(From the REVOLUTION, Feb. 17, 1870.)

ANNIVERSARY OF THE NATIONAL WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

This Association will hold its regular annual meeting in Irving Hall, New York, beginning on Wednesday, the 11th of May next, and continuing through Thursday and Friday.

Many of the ablest advocates of the cause—both men and women—will address the meeting.

Communications and contributions for this meeting, should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Pres.

CHARLOTTE B. WILBOUR, Cor. Sec.,
151 East 51st street, New York.
ERNESTINE L. ROSE, Chmn Ex. Com.

(From the Woman's Journal, March 12, 1870.)

MASS CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

A mass convention for the advocacy of Woman Suffrage, under the auspices of the American Woman Suffrage Association, organized in Cleveland, Nov. 24th, 1869, will be held in the City of New York during anniversary week, in Steinway Hall, commencing May 11th, 1870, at 10 a.m., and continuing morning, afternoon, and evening, May 11th and 12th.

The friends of the cause in every state and territory are respectfully invited to attend.

By order of the Executive Committee, Dec. 23, 1869.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, Pres.

MYRA BRADWELL, Cor. Sec.

From these extracts you will perceive that two national societies for Woman's Enfranchisement—both having an identical object, both founded on similar constitutions, both covering the same field of effort, both employing like agencies, and both appealing to one general constituency for support—have recently advertised their approaching May meetings to be held in the same city, on the same days, at the same hours, and in two halls hardly a stone's throw apart.

In view of this striking want of co-operation between these two societies—presenting both before the public in a relation difficult to be understood, and delicate to be explained; dividing into rival parties the great body of life-long co-workers in the common cause; creating an embarrassment to hosts of new friends who,

flocking to the standard of Woman's Suffrage, are perplexed to choose between two organizations:—in view of these regretful facts, we use our prerogative of friendship and good will (cherished equally toward both bodies) to express our belief that no sufficient reason exists to justify the future permanence of the disunion which we at present deplore.

Entertaining a warm respect for the officers of both societies, we hereby send you our friendly greetings, and invite you to commission three of your number from each organization, making six, to confer with three others appointed by the signers of this letter, the nine to assemble at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York, on Wednesday, April 6th, at noon, to devise measures for the future union and co-operation of all the friends of Woman's Suffrage throughout the Republic.

In issuing this invitation, we claim the privilege of paying the traveling and hotel expenses of our guests at the conference.

Hoping that our friendly overture will meet your cheerful response, we subscribe ourselves,

Your well-wishers and co-workers,

THEODORE TILTON,	JOHN J. MERRITT,
FRANCES D. GAGE,	MARY E. GAGE,
JOHN W. CHADWICK,	FRANCIS D. MOULTON,
PHEBE CARY,	JEANNIE M. WILSON,
ELIZABETH R. TILTON,	MARTHA A. BRADSHAW,
EDWIN A. STUDWELL,	MATTHEW WILSON,
SARAH FISHER AMES,	and others.

Before this "proof copy" is finally printed and sent, the above signers would be glad if you would authorize them by return mail to append your name, and the names of any other persons friendly to the proposition.

The above has been sent to a large number of the most prominent friends of the Woman Suffrage cause, in circular form, and we are assured the return of names to be appended to it is the very highest degree satisfactory to the movers of the measure.

A GENTLE REBUKE.—The last New York Independent contains the following:

We find in the Woman's Journal of last week an announcement of a "Mass Convention of the American Woman Suffrage Association," to be held in New York during the Anniversary Week; and we find also, as part of the same advertisement, a statement that this New York gathering "will be followed by a meeting of the Brooklyn Equal Rights Association, at the Academy of Music in Brooklyn." It is true that the Brooklyn Equal Rights Association expects to hold a meeting, as thus indicated; and true also, that the meeting in New York will be "followed" by the one in Brooklyn, since the second will not be held till two or three days after the first; but not true that the Brooklyn meeting will convene under the auspices of the society which is to meet in New York. The Brooklyn Equal Rights Association is not auxiliary to the American Woman Suffrage Association, or to any other national society. It stands on a foundation of absolute independence.

THE PEORIA CONVENTION.—In addition to what is printed to-day, we have still on hand ten long newspaper columns of reports; good, honest reports, too. The convention was evidently a sensation as well as success.

Mrs. Stanton, at last accounts, was descending the Mississippi river valley, having been as far north as Minneapolis.

CROWDED OUT.—All about St. Patrick's celebration, and George Francis Train's Father Mathew lecture in the evening; the speech of the new Senator Revels (colored); interesting extracts from Miss Anthony's letters that came late; Mrs. Blake on "Is Man a Tyrant," and ever so much more, besides.

WOMANLY DELICACY AGAIN IN PERIL.

WOMAN'S delicacy seems nowhere safe, so depraved and devilish is her "natural protector," Man. Some of the newspapers, east and west, are greatly exercised lest when women come to be generally jurors, they will have to be eye and ear witnesses to scenes and statements in giving evidence and otherwise, not suited to womanly propriety and refinement. Why could this never have been thought of before when women have been dragged into court as witnesses as well as prisoners, and subjected to the most torturing examinations and cross-questionings of which man's lusts and language are capable, putting all modesty, all delicacy, all decency to the blush? All this has been done these hundred years, and then published in the papers with disgusting particularity of detail, and the fastidious press has put up with it most forbearingly and uncomplainingly. So the colored people, as slaves, could ride with the master and mistress, suckle the babies, dress the ladies, or the ladies' dinners, be over and around the family by night and day in the kitchen, cook-room, parlor and bed-chamber and there was no offence given or taken, no bad odor, no nothing while they were slaves; but in freedom, no matter how cleanly, well dressed, genteel, cultivated and refined, they were "niggers, niggers," and who could abide them? Pah!

Just so, women are "good in their places." They may be tortured with catechisings as witnesses, that would shame the very fiends! they often are. Debauched lawyers often delight in such diabolism before a whole court-house full of festering corruption and pollution gathered from slums and sewers where such forever simmer and flow, the whole court sometimes joining in the lewd laughter and cheer; but women as lawyers, judges, jurors, O, no! That will never do.

But I tell these delectable editors, and all others interested, that it will have to do. And moreover that women should fill all these positions in the courts, were it for no other reason but to work their purification. P. P.

MEN'S RIGHTS.

LET it be kept in mind that man votes, woman don't. Man chooses the law-makers, woman submits in silence. Man makes the laws, woman obeys them. Man enforces the penalties, woman suffers them. Man is sovereign, woman, subject. Man levies taxes, woman only pays them. Keeping so much in mind, and as much more of the same sort as readers have time or temper to call to mind, let them peruse and ponder the following bill, introduced in the New York Legislature, on the 7th instant, by a law-maker, by name Barker:

An Act defining the rights of married men, and equalizing the rights of husband and wife.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Sec. 1. The lawful husband of a woman who shall have had issue by her, born alive during coverture, shall, after her decease, be entitled to an estate for life in all the real estate of which she may die seized and possessed, or may be entitled to at the time of her decease.

Sec. 2. The property of a married man shall not be liable for the payment of the debts of his wife, contracted by her before marriage; and in no case shall the property of a husband be liable for the payment of the debts of his wife contracted without his consent after marriage; except such debts as she may necessarily contract for the maintenance and support of herself and the children she may have by her husband.

Sec. 3. Any married man possessed of real estate as

his separate property, may bargain, sell and convey such property and enter into any contract in reference to the same with like effect in all respects as if he were unmarried; and the wife of any married man at the time of his death shall only be entitled to dower in the real estate which her husband shall own or be entitled to at the time of his decease.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect immediately.

BROOKLYN EQUAL RIGHTS ASSOCIATION.

DEAR REVOLUTION: An interesting meeting of our Association was held on Saturday evening, Mr. John T. Merritt in the chair. Its chief object may be learned from the following resolution which, after much earnest discussion by Mrs. Celia Burleigh, Edwin Studwell, Theodore Tilton, Francis D. Moulton, Mrs. Anna T. Field, and others, was adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That the following minute be put on the records of the Brooklyn Equal Rights Association: In view of the forthcoming Conference at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, April 6, "to devise measures for the union and co-operation of all the friends of woman's enfranchisement throughout the Republic, we hereby express our united wishes that its result may be to harmonize into one spirit, and combine into one organization the American Equal Rights Association, the National Woman's Suffrage Association, the American Woman Suffrage Association, and the great multitude of willing co-workers for woman's enfranchisement not connected with either of the aforesaid associations.

Resolved, That a copy of the above minutes be transmitted to the Conference.

Mr. Tilton made some interesting statements to the effect that measures are now in active preparation with a view to harmonize and consolidate the three or four existing societies for Woman Suffrage into one general organization, representative of the whole nation, and securing a more practical and efficient concentration of effort by all the co-workers in the cause throughout the land. A Conference is proposed to be held at Fifth Avenue Hotel early in April, composed of delegates from the Executive Committees of the Associations, and from the voluntary movers of the measure who are not identified with either body, at which it is confidently believed overtures may be made that will bring all the earnest workers in the cause on to a common platform. Letters were read from Lucretia Mott and Sarah Pugh of Philadelphia, to whom the measure had been already submitted. They approve it most heartily, and hope it will be carried into harmonious, and every way satisfactory effect, all of which most of your readers will doubtless be as glad to learn as I am to communicate it.

SUFFRAGIST.

Brooklyn, March 21, 1870.

REV. OLYMPIA BROWN delivered a lecture last week before the Grand Army of the Republic in Bridgeport, Conn. A report says:

Her text was chosen from Ephesians, 6 chap., 11 verse: "Put on the whole armor of God, etc." The subject was handled with more than her accustomed ability. The description given of the armor of the ancients, both offensive and defensive, was particularly interesting; and the application of the text to a Christian life was very forcible. During the sermon, the life and services of Abraham Lincoln were touchingly referred to, and a high tribute of respect paid to his memory. The services of Clara Barton and Mrs. Livermore to the soldiers of our country, were spoken of in glowing terms, and many a manly head was bowed in reverence at the sound of those—two soldiers—revered names. In closing, the speaker exhorted all her hearers to become soldiers of the cross, and to stand up in the good fight of faith against sin and corruption, as nobly and as fearlessly as they once stood against the enemies of their country.

PHILADELPHIA FEMALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia held its 18th Annual Commencement on Saturday. Fourteen young ladies were graduated. The Musical Fund Hall was filled by an audience composed largely of ladies, J. T. Morris Perot, Esq., President of the Institution, conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine upon the fourteen ladies. Ann Preston, M.D., Professor of Physiology and Hygiene, delivered the valedictory address, counselling the ladies, among other things, to avoid the habit of bopsting of their own skill, and also against the jealousies which have so often been disgraceful to the medical profession. She spoke of the cause of medical education of women in different parts of the world as follows:

The progress which our cause [is making throughout the world is truly marvelous. In Free Switzerland, the Medical University of Zurich has for years admitted women to all its advantages; the great University of cosmopolitan Paris has now dispensed to them the fullest privileges and highest honors; the University of Edinburgh has opened its doors, creaking with the rime of ages, wide enough for their entrance; the University of Stockholm, in Sweden, we understand, is offering them facilities for medical education, and the Swedish Government, it is stated, is about to establish a complete Medical College at Gothenburg for women exclusively. In Austria, the candidates for the degree of Doctor of Obstetrics consist of both men and women; while in our own country not only the great University of Michigan, but a number of smaller institutions also have removed the barriers which forbade them to enter. One of our graduates of last year is now a medical missionary in India, sent out by the Woman's Branch of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. With the angel song of "Peace on earth, good will to men," resounding in her spirit, she bears with her that medical knowledge, so prized in the East, which will open to her the harems and homes that men physicians cannot enter. In a recent report of the Philadelphia Branch of the Woman's Union Missionary Society are these words: "From all heathenism comes the call, Send us the educated doctress to teach our women how to take the medical care of women and children." It further adds: "Heathen men of high rank have offered to give funds to establish medical colleges for their women, if we will send the educated American ladies to teach."

A WESTERN OPINION.—The editor of the Peoria (Ill.) National Democrat the other day had a long and able article on Woman Suffrage which concluded thus:

If there is virtue enough in the women of America to counteract the flood of vice that is flowing over the land, then to invest them with the highest attribute of citizens will produce a beneficial result. If there is intelligence enough among the women of this land to neutralize the avalanche of ignorance which has been thrown upon it, then Woman Suffrage is a necessity of the age. If there is refinement sufficient to introduce into the political arena those amenities of life that are everywhere observed in the presence of ladies, then that is a sufficient reason why we should give them the privilege of exercising the right to the elective franchise.

Believing in the virtue, intelligence and refinement of the women of America; knowing the wretched state of political morals; remembering the circumstances by which we are surrounded, we say before Heaven that only by woman's influence can the pulses of public favor be made to beat healthily—only by their aid can the flood of barbarism and ignorance be successfully resisted; only by their influence can the body politic be cleansed from its corruption and restored to its primitive state of glorious beauty and honor.

Then we say, let the demand of woman for the right to vote and be the equal, politically, of her father, her husband, her brother, or her son, be accorded.

MISS LORENZA HAYNES, of Waltham, Mass., is giving lectures in that state. She is a relative of Hon. Gideon Haynes, and the Worcester Spy says she has a clear and musical voice, distinct

pronunciation, and a graceful delivery, and her lecture was a fine picture of the subject she discussed—Love of the Beautiful. Her description of the beauty of the seasons, of the works of nature and art, of the sciences, and indeed all her illustrations were presented in language chaste and beautiful.

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

NATIONAL WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

THIS Association will hold its regular annual meeting in IYING HALL New York, beginning of Wednesday, the 11th of May, next, and continuing through Thursday and Friday.

The various Woman Suffrage Associations throughout this country, and the Old World, are invited to send delegates to this Convention prepared to report the progress of our movement in their respective localities. And, in order that this annual meeting may be the expression of the whole people, we further ask every friend of Woman Suffrage to consider himself or herself personally invited to attend and take part in its discussions.

With the political rights of woman secured in the Territories of Utah and Wyoming—with the agitation of the question in the various State Legislatures, with the proposition to strike the word "male" from the state constitution of Vermont—with New York, New England and the great West well organized, we are confident that our leading political parties will soon see that their own interest and the highest interests of the country require them to recognize our claim.

The Executive Committee recommend the friends of Woman's Suffrage, everywhere, to concentrate their efforts upon the work of securing a Sixteenth Amendment to the Federal Constitution that shall prohibit any state from disfranchising any of its citizens on account of sex. Therefore, we ask the delegates and friends to come to this May Anniversary with practical suggestions as to how this work shall be done.

Many of the ablest advocates of the cause—both men and women—will address the meetings.

Communications and contributions for this meeting should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, Pres.

CHARLOTTE B. WILBOUR, Cor. Sec'y,

151 East 51st street, New York.

ERNESTINE L. ROSE, Chw'n Ex. Com.

OUR FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENT.—Mr. George B. Smith, of Detroit, has sent a number of articles on Finance and kindred themes with which that department of THE REVOLUTION is just now chiefly occupied. The following is his business card:

ROCK PLASTER, LAND PLASTER,

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GEO. B. SMITH,

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Detroit, Mich.

The school of midwifery at Lahore for the native women is a complete success.

LITERARY.

DEMOREST. The April number of *Demorest's Monthly Magazine*, just received, is not less valuable than any of its predecessors—fine engravings, beautiful spring fashions, entertaining reading matter, etc., etc. No other one presents a better array of literary articles. In connection with a brilliant display of fashions, not to mention the numerous other valuable features which go to make up this Magazine. Yearly, \$3, with a large and splendid engraving, worth \$10, as a premium to each subscriber. 838 Broadway, N. Y.

FACTS FOR THE LADIES.—Thinking it due your labors in behalf of easing woman's work, I herewith state that in the year 1854, I purchased one of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing-machines, being at that day most fully informed of their excellence over all others. This machine has been in almost uninterrupted use ever since (a period of nearly fifteen years), on many totally different materials, such as my own boots, my boy's clothing, needle-books, beside the usual heavy and light goods worn by ladies and children. It has never been repaired, and does not need it yet. I have often blessed the day on which I first entered your fine establishment as a purchaser. Mrs. J. W. D. PATTEN.
Washington, D. C.

Financial Department.

[Under this head, correspondents are responsible for their own sentiments, and not THE REVOLUTION.]

THE VALUE OF COIN.

Coin is generally regarded as real wealth, and the people happiest who possess the most of it. This we think is a delusion and easily demonstrated. That it has no intrinsic value is shown by the fact that in proportion as articles of necessity become scarcer, it takes more coin to purchase them. A starving man would give a ton of gold, if he had it, for an ounce of food, if it could be had for no less.

As a civilizer it is an improvement upon shells, beads, furs, and the iron money of the Spartans, because it is easier to ascertain and handle. But with an enlightened people like ours, it is really a barbarous currency and totally unfit for their business purposes, as we can easily see.

Assuming that the clearing house in Detroit averaging over a hundred millions daily, is one-tenth of the entire country, the aggregate is probably over a billion daily, say three hundred billions yearly. To handle, examine, count, weigh or transport this amount of money from one end of our vast country to the other would be so nearly an impossibility, that if attempted, trade and business would suffer a withering blight. The light of civilization would be darkened and a night of barbarism come upon us that would be greater than a total solar eclipse.

Coin for an active business is impracticable. Much as it is worshipped, few would want it tried, and they not long. Its use is desirable for two purposes.

1st. To regulate the balances of foreign trade.

2d. As a basis or security for paper currency.

I propose considering its real value for these.

For foreign exchange it is of service, because foreigners cannot be expected to have confidence in the currency or institutions of a people they have no control of. The question how much foreign trade benefits us we shall perhaps hereafter examine. At present it amounts to about half a billion yearly—hardly as much as the

trade of Cincinnati alone, and of this half billion only about one-tenth requires actual handling or shipment of coin. Our home exchanges amounting to three hundred billions yearly, while fifty millions of specie answer for the foreign,—only one six thousandth for the latter, which the former amounts to.

This shows how insignificant coin really is, and how little of it is necessary. It would seem that so little, less if possible than a homoeopathic attenuation, can cause our people such anxiety and produce such a commotion in the press. One would think that the columns of the latter might as well be filled with the troubles and wars of microscopic animalculæ.

And while of so little importance as a circulating medium that for eight years past we have done more internal business without it than we could possibly do with it, when we look into its character and influence, we shall see why it is utterly unadapted to the wants of an enlightened age and people. The essential feature of its character is, that it turns its possessor into a miser as soon as he touches it. It seems to operate like a stupifying drug and infiltrates its inertness and heaviness into his character, so that the most energetic and enterprising man soon becomes quieted and inert if coin instead of paper is piled in upon him. He loses his energy and becomes miserly, and more than a battery of ordinary power is required to galvanize him into life and activity again. Like the fabled Upas, coin spreads death and desolation upon trade and prosperity as far as its influence extends.

In my next, I propose considering its value as a basis for circulation and securities generally. GEO. B. SMITH.

At a meeting of the Manufacturers' Association held in the city of Detroit, January 15th, 1870, the following resolutions were offered by Mr. Geo. B. Smith, and adopted:

Resolved, That, discarding all theories upon the subject, we assert that the currency which promotes the prosperity of our people the fastest and safest is the best.

Resolved, That the greenback system having carried our country safely through the severest struggle ever known to any people, after specie had totally failed us, and having also caused it to prosper since the close of the war beyond anything ever known even in our own eventful career, demonstrates it to be the wisest and best system of finance, for both war and peace, ever devised, and that it is peculiarly adapted to develop the greatness and glory of the American character and institutions.

Resolved, That while it thus serves an admirable purpose in promoting the great interests of the people, it has also saved them \$25,000,000 annually of interest they otherwise would have had to pay and probably three to five millions yearly of waste and loss of paper currency which now enures to the people's benefit. It also saves them from the swarm of uncurrent money brokers, bank note reporters, and the panics and convulsions which were chronic distempers in the old systems of finance.

Resolved, That to realize its full blessings, our greenback currency ought to expand with the growth of our population, which is four per cent. annually, or now 30 per cent. since this great American system of finance was established nearly eight years ago. That we view with alarm all the propositions now before Congress for retiring instead of thus increasing the currency, as calculated in the greatest degree to injure the interests of all the producing classes in our country and to seriously damage its prosperity.

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It is now presented in a scientific combination with other soothing and healing agencies, in the form of a SALVE; and, having been already used in numberless cases with most satisfactory and beneficial results, we have no hesitation in offering it to the public as the most certain, rapid, and effectual remedy for all sores and ulcers, no matter of how long standing, burns, cuts, wounds, and every abrasion of skin or flesh. Sold by all druggists. Price, 25 cents.

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E. M. KELLOGG, M.D. Medical Examiner.

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